

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2394.—VOL. LXXXVI.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1885.

WITH SIXPENCE.
EXTRA SUPPLEMENT BY POST, 6d.



SKETCHES IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS DURING THE DEBATE ON THE VOTE OF CENSURE.


 OUR NOTEBOOK

The Great Fire of 1666 "licked the windows" of the Temple Church, but happily spared that glorious specimen of Norman and Early English architecture. The Round Church, which dates from 1185, and the later church, built fifty-five years afterwards, carry back the memory to days when the Master of the Templars could inflict the most condign punishment on the enemies of the Order; when criminals were flogged publicly before the high altar, and an unhappy man starved to death for disobedience, in a cell so small that he could not even lie down. The church is rich in historic memories, and it was fitting that the dedication of the Round Church 700 years ago should be commemorated last Sunday by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The faults of the Templars were in accordance with the spirit of the age, their ideal was one of which any age might be proud. They were men inspired by a great enthusiasm and sense of duty, virtues which have helped to make England in the ages past, and still live in the race, as Gordon's heroic endurance and self-sacrificing spirit have so lately proved.

Lovers of billiards have a treat in prospect; for Mr. John Roberts, jun., the accepted "champion," and Mr. W. Cook, ex—"champion," have, after a long delay, actually signed an agreement to play a match for a hundred pounds a side and the championship, at the Billiard-Hall, Argyle-street, W. The match is to be a game of 3000 up, instead of the heretofore 1000; in other respects, as regards the balls, the pockets, and so on, the usual conditions are to prevail. The match is to begin on the 30th inst., and end, if possible, April 1; the start is to be made at half-past eight each evening, and one thousand, two thousand, and three thousand, if possible, must be the score of one player before play ceases on each respective occasion.

Until recently, soldiers of all ranks have been permitted to retain their discarded uniforms, to sell them or dispose of them as they pleased. And this regulation has done much towards encouraging neatness and carefulness of clothes in the Army. At Aldershot, the old-clothes dealers have carried on a trade satisfactory alike to vendors and purchasers, and it was but natural that they should pay higher prices for tunics in good order than for those that are practically worn out. Private soldiers have not many perquisites, so it was to have been expected that there should be bitter wailings now that an order has been issued that disused uniforms must be returned to the authorities. Nor is it likely that the Government will get such good prices for their property as the rank and file obtained.

Is the statue of Achilles which was erected in Hyde Park in 1822, and inscribed to "Arthur Duke of Wellington and his brave companions-in-arms, by their country-women," suffering from grief at being separated from his old friend and companion the Iron Duke, removed from Hyde Park Corner to Aldershot? Certainly the bronze hero cast from cannon taken in the battles of Salamanca, Vittoria, Toulouse, and Waterloo, is far from well; and experts thought that he would have given way and fallen flat on his face but for the prompt attention rendered by artisans and metal-workers who are now engaged in doctoring him. At present, he is hidden from gaze beneath a canvas hospital, and will emerge no doubt fully recovered. It will gratify his many admirers to learn that his heel is uninjured in spite of the Greek fable, but that the Styx has proved ineffectual, as the affected part is the supposed invulnerable calf of his leg.

When John Keats, the poet, before his departure to Rome in 1820, where he subsequently died, wrote, in a letter to his lady-love, "the world is too brutal for me," he was suffering from a violent attack which appeared in the *Quarterly Review* on his poem "Endymion." He has proved to be prophetic, without intending to be so; for the "brutality of the world" was evidenced by the fact that several of his letters to this same Miss Fanny Brawne were treasured by her (not for the purpose of a breach of promise suit), and were submitted to public auction at Messrs. Sotheby's sale-rooms last week. Considering that they were absolutely free from poetic language or gushing avowals, and that they bore the signature in initials J. K. only, they realised good prices. But what would have been the feelings of a nature so sensitive that a bad criticism killed it had it survived to see its own epistles of affection bid for by dealers of curiosities at advances of five shillings a time?

Actors in the habit of undertaking the rôles of heavy villains in melodrama and tragedy justly consider it a tribute to their talent when they are soundly hissed. In country towns it is by no means unusual for excitable members of the audience to allow their feelings to overpower their manners, and shout "Oh, you wretch!" or "the man in the blue shirt did it." Such little episodes, if they cause laughter where sympathy is expected, are at least harmless; but an American story, told of the famous Edwin Booth, shows that an actor may at times be so natural as to place himself in personal jeopardy. The artist was portraying Iago somewhere in the Western States, and his audience consisted chiefly of gold miners costumed in their slouch hats and red shirts. These appreciated him to such an extent that the uproar, hissing, and hooting almost smothered the words of the play. At the end of the second act the indignation of one gentleman in the gallery rose to so high a pitch that he drew his revolver and shot at the traitorous friend. The bullet struck Othello's sword-hilt, and the performance was stopped while the suffering Moor explained that there was really no personal animosity between him and Iago. Then the threats of lynching subsided, but so did the diggers' interest in the play.

Now that Sir George Cornewall Lewis has gone, it is possible to speak, without fear of being brought to book, of persons living to the age of considerably more than a hundred. In a work just published, it is claimed that many gipsies have died at more than a hundred, of whom are mentioned James Smith, in 1822, at 105; Billy Marshall, in 1792, at the incredible age of 120; Anne Day, in 1799, at 108; Mrs. Myrick Lock, date not given, at 101; an anonymous "gipsy woman," date not given, at 104, in "one of the workhouses of Essex"; and a woman named Leatherhead, date not given, at 115, at Tring, Hertfordshire. After this, for the benefit of Sir Wilfrid Lawson and his friends, one is emboldened to refer to Daniel Bull McCarthy, Esquire, of whom it is related that he "could not bear the warmth of a night-shirt, which he put away behind his pillow"; that "in company he drank plentifully of rum and brandy, which he called 'naked truth'"; that if he did descend to take a glass of claret or other wine, "just to oblige," he "never failed to drink an equal glass of rum or brandy, which he called a 'wedge'"; and that, nevertheless, he died at the great age of 112, at Irreagh, county Kerry, Ireland, in February, 1797. If this gentleman had been a teetotaller he ought, according to the Lawsonian theories, to be alive still; he would only have been 200.

A great topic of conversation in Paris lately among certain circles has been an unfortunate "affair of honour," in which one of the combatants used his left hand to turn aside his adversary's sword. Some people may think that, if you are engaged in deadly combat and wish to preserve your own life, you are at liberty to do anything which is not absolutely treacherous and which it is equally open to your adversary to do; especially if you are not very expert with your weapon, or are unacquainted with all the little laws and etiquette of fencing and of the duel. But this does not appear to be the case; though an instance is cited of a celebrated duellist, hailing from Rennes, who in former days was in the habit of receiving his adversary's point deliberately in his open left hand and then running his adversary comfortably through the stomach or lungs. He, having received a wound, is considered to have been perfectly justified. It is quite clear, however, that even he, though it required some resolution to do what he did, showed most unmistakably that he preferred not to risk his life any more than he could help: yet the point of "going out" is generally supposed to be to risk your life for the sake of your honour.

It is to be feared that there is in human nature an innate meanness which will sooner or later make it almost impossible for any kind of fight to come off between two persons on the strictly honourable and chivalrous principles which King Arthur of the Round Table and the noble-hearted minority would advocate. We saw this in the case of our "prize-fights," which were considered once upon a time to be the highest form of single combat, and were instituted for the encouragement of what was proudly called "the noble art of self-defence." Yet it was found necessary in course of time to make a code of laws, from which it is plain that the heroes of the "twenty-four foot ring," if they were not sharply looked after and had not stringent laws laid down for their guidance, would in a weak moment be tempted to "kick," or "bite," or "gouge," or "hit below the belt," or wear in their shoes "spikes" of inordinate length and sharpness for the purpose of running them through an adversary's toes or foot, and thus obtaining a considerable advantage. Perhaps it is best to have no single combats at all, unless in actual warfare, in which, according to a well-known saying, all is fair, and you may, if you can, shoot your enemy from behind a hedge, and even take him in the rear.

The Spiritualists may be said just now to be holding a carnival. In a recent number of a journal of "occult and mystical research," several triumphs are recorded, the most important of them by far being "an apparition formed in full view." Fourteen people were present on the occasion, and here are some of the phenomena to which they bear witness. The medium comes into the room apparently in a deep trance. Presently, a white, vaporous substance is drawn from his side, covers the ground, rises to a considerable height, and evolves into a form of great majesty and dignity. The figure, which was that of a handsome man, was joined to the medium by a white link, and appeared firm and substantial. He, or it, walked round the circle, shook hands with several people, smiled, but was unable to speak. At length the medium was seen to stagger towards an ante-room from which he had originally emerged, the form going behind him and supporting him. No attempt seems to have been made to follow them, and what became of the handsome "stranger" no one can say. He came and went and left no trace behind. All we know of what passed behind the curtain is that water was asked for by means of rappings, and that the bearer of it "while fumbling in the dark" to reach the medium's mouth, felt "a form" by his side and a gentle guidance of the arm. We suppose it would have been considered unpolite to strike a light at that moment, and thus to reveal the position of the medium and the "figure." These spirits, indeed, are said to shrink from the light, but that is no reason why persons present at a séance should do the same.

It is probable that in the near future Shanklin, at the back of the Isle of Wight, may vie with Cowes as a yachting station. It is in the very centre of the spacious sheltered bay between the points of Culver and Dunnose, and the lord of the manor, whose rent-roll has within the last thirty years increased from one to ten thousand pounds per annum, intends to co-operate with a wealthy resident and yacht-owner in forming a harbour. He has also given a central and valuable piece of land on the Cliff, and a large sum of money, for the erection of a reading-room and winter garden; and, as a new inland road has just been made opening out a lovely tract of country, Shanklin probably has a time of prosperity before it. These and similar improvements have long been needed, and will only just come in time to save a great deal of property from terrible depreciation in value.

Great satisfaction is expressed in Naval circles about the invitation of tenders from private firms for ships of war. Tenders for six unarmoured cruisers like the *Scout* were received last week at the Admiralty, and the next on the list will be two armour-clads, and five belted cruisers, resembling the *Mersey*, but larger and with several improvements. This will tend to reduce the distress among the working classes in the North; so that though war is a deplorable necessity, it is one of the evils out of which good may ultimately spring.

It sounds almost incredible that in the middle of February, when New York was experiencing an Arctic temperature, its markets were well supplied with ripe strawberries, tomatoes, and well-grown juicy cucumbers at really moderate prices, as only about twopence each was asked for the strawberries, and the vegetables were proportionately cheaper. They all came from Florida, where the beauty of the climate and the low rate of transport to the Empire City make market gardening a most profitable occupation.

The sale of the Fournier bric-à-brac on the 2nd inst. created quite an excitement among Parisian lovers of china. The Baroness Solomon de Rothschild, Mesdames de Courval, the Duc de la Force, Champfleury, Watelin, and other connoisseurs, were all there, and the bidding was very brisk indeed. Everything sold was genuine Sévres *pâte tendre*, and the Sévres Museum secured some splendid specimens. Madame de Rothschild was also very fortunate, and is an admirable judge of what she buys. A magnificent rose-coloured pot pourri, with a medallion of men drinking, executed in the style of Teniers, was knocked down to M. Stein for £488; and two jardinières for bulbs, decorated by Vieillard, were bought for £340. A pair of pink and gold baskets, dated 1756, were sold for £160. A dark-blue cup with two handles, and its saucer, with gold dent-de-loup brims, was purchased by M. Malinet for £90.

It has always been supposed that the Philadelphia Mint was a shining example to the Mints of all other countries, on account of its admirable system of checks and other precautions, which made theft of the precious metals consigned to it for coinage utterly impossible. A bar of pure silver, weighing 85 lb., was, however, in some way abstracted from it between Jan. 20 and Feb. 15, and offered for sale in New York to a professional refiner, who from the marks and numbers on it knew at once whence it came, and that it had no business ever to have left Philadelphia, except in the shape of dollars. He therefore handed it to the Sub-Treasury, whose officials declared that the occurrence was absolutely unprecedented, but declined to give any inkling of the mode in which the State would endeavour to trace it. This reticence bears the stamp of practical wisdom; for the detection of crimes is often rendered impossible because the thieves, together with the rest of the public, read in the papers every move that is made against them, and are consequently able to baffle justice altogether.

Ladies will not universally hail the rage for greens which possesses the leaders of fashion at the present moment, for the simple reason that green does not suit every complexion. No less than six new shades of this colour are announced from Paris for spring wear - viz., watercress, emerald (principally made in silk), silvery moss, young sorrel, and lentil, cooked and raw. The French appellations of course are prettier, but these are the English equivalents. The latest name for a new style of train for evening dresses is *ailes de haneton*, or cockchafer's wings.

It is reported, and whoever chooses may believe, that a rich American offered M. Paul Aumont, the other day, two hundred and fifty thousand francs (ten thousand pounds) for the "sensational" race-horse *Fra Diavolo*, and that M. Aumont refused the offer. *Fra Diavolo* became "sensational" by his defeat for the *Prix de Longchamps* on April 6 last year, when, with odds betted on him, he did not go the whole course, and was said to have been "nobbled." He ran third to *Little Duck* and *Archiduc* for the French Derby, and to *Little Duck* and *The Lambkin* for the *Grand Prix de Paris*, and was at the outset commonly believed to be the best French horse of his year. Even so, however, ten thousand pounds would be a big price for him; but, on the other hand, there is no saying what sort of horse some people will not give ten thousand pounds for, since that sum is said to have been paid for *The Prince*, son of *Balfe*, and to have been offered for *Paradox*, who has as yet won only one race, and that under favourable circumstances. It is to be hoped that *Paradox* will not supply a justification, as it were, of his name by imitating the career of *The Prince*.

"Purveyors" of milk are causing error to arise by sending about their milk-carts with "koumiss" printed upon the outside of the vehicles. Ingenuous spectators are under the impression that the word is a new expression for milk, and is to be pronounced "cow-mess."

A correspondent points out that a Note in our last issue was in part wrong, and we willingly give the correction, as follows:—"Though I quite agree with the paragraph that it is a pity when medals and other relics pass out of the family whose ancestors won them, I beg to tell you that you are misinformed as to the medals in the case you allude to having been purchased by strangers for a mere song. The medals in question were bequeathed to Lord Berkeley by his brother-in-law, the late General Randel Rumley. On hearing of the intended sale of Lord Berkeley's effects, General Rumley's nephew, Mr. Robert Dennis, being aware how his uncle had prized the medals, telegraphed to Messrs. Trollope to secure them for him at any price. Messrs. Trollope's agent was late for 'lot 109,' consisting of three medals and an order, which were sold to a dealer for a comparatively small sum. The other medals were secured for Mr. Dennis for £249 13s. 6d., including fees. One medal, at least, was General Rumley's own winning, so it was returned to his family."

THE SILENT MEMBER.

A turn of the political kaleidoscope has transferred public interest from the critical Parliamentary divisions of last week to the terse hometruths of Prince Bismarck in Berlin, and to the threatened collision of Russian and Afghan troops on the frontier of Afghanistan. The sketches and letters of Mr. William Simpson, the Special Artist of *The Illustrated London News* at the Afghan frontier, have prepared the readers of this Journal for the present crisis, which everybody hopes will be tided over without further friction, although there has unquestionably been great excitement in military circles in this country. While a little judicious reining-in on the part of the Russian authorities may put an end to the prevailing anxiety, an amende should still be made for the courtesy, not to put too fine a point on it, of keeping Sir Peter Lumsden for so long a period waiting for the Russian Commissioner. Perhaps, the best amende would be for the tardy representative of Russia to be the bearer of his own apology. The ticklish question of frontier delimitation has been so many times settled satisfactorily between Russian and British officers that the geographical difficulties of the existing problem would doubtless soon disappear were Sir Peter Lumsden but in a position to define the boundary in conjunction with his Russian colleague.

The explanation the Foreign Secretary had to offer the Marquis of Salisbury last Tuesday in the House of Lords on this very point was fortuitously prefaced by an apt statement on the part of the Earl of Kimberley. The noble Earl the Secretary for India, in informing the Earl of Camperdown that the Nizam of Hyderabad, the Begum of Bhopal, the Rajah of Puttiala, and the Rajah of Jheend, Mohammedan and Sikh States in India, had proffered military assistance in aid of the Expedition to the Soudan, could not say offhand whether the offers would be accepted; but he was cheered when he earnestly added, "I am quite certain that the recollection of them will strengthen our position in India, as well as the ties which bind us to those native States."

Earl Granville's answer on Tuesday to Lord Salisbury's question—"one of the very greatest importance," as the noble Earl admitted—was of sufficient moment to be quoted:—

According to the latest reports received from Sir Peter Lumsden, the Russian outposts have occupied the Zulfiqar Pass, about twenty miles to the south of Puli-i-Khatun, Akrobat, between Zulfiqar and the river Khushk, and Sari-Yazi. A post of Yulatan Turk-mans has also been stationed at Puli-Khusti, a few miles north of Penjeh, by Co'nel Alikhanoff, who, after placing them, has retired, presumably to Sari-Yazi. Representations are being made to the Russian Government earnestly pressing them to give stringent orders to their military commanders to refrain from any further forward movements which would bring about a collision between the Afghan and Russian outposts. The Russian Government, in reply to a remonstrance from her Majesty's Government, declined on the 21st ult. to withdraw from their advanced posts at Sari-Yazi and the Zulfiqar Pass, but gave assurances that their officers had been ordered carefully to avoid conflicts with the Afghans, and that complications were only to be feared in the event of the Afghans attacking the Russian posts. Sir Peter Lumsden, who has exerted himself to prevent any collision, has advised the Afghans to maintain themselves in the positions now occupied by them. This advice has been approved by her Majesty's Government, and he has been instructed to urge them at the same time not to advance beyond their present positions. Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice made a similar statement in the House of Commons on Tuesday. From both these official statements, it was made clear that the Russians had advanced within a distinctly "measurable distance" of Herat.

Harking back to the first Vote-of-Censure debates of the Session, one may note that on Thursday week the Marquis of Salisbury opened his vigorous and unsparing attack upon the Government in the House of Lords before a full and brilliant assemblage. There was a goodly gathering of peeresses to enliven the side galleries; Privy Councillors from the Lower House congregated in front of the Throne; and the Prince of Wales was present on the front cross-bench to nod approval of the clear articulation and incisive style of the noble Marquis. Quite apart from agreement or non-agreement with the opinions of the Leader of the Opposition in the Lords, it is impossible to withhold admiration for the lucidity and point of his speeches, or the exemplary distinctness of his delivery in a House where mumbling and inaudible speech are too prevalent. Lord Salisbury arraigned the Ministry on the grounds "that the deplorable failure of the Soudan expedition to attain its object has been due to the undecided councils of the Government, and to the culpable delay attending the commencement of operations; and that the policy of abandoning the whole of the Soudan after the conclusion of military operations will be dangerous to Egypt and inconsistent with the interests of the Empire." On the part of what the noble Marquis designated the "divided and hopelessly halting Ministry," the Earl of Northbrook with smug confidence defended what had been done in the Soudan; and the Earl of Derby, in an equally characteristic speech, prayed in a manner that his colleagues and himself might be let down gently, on the score that Ministers, like mortals, were liable to err. On the second and closing night of the debate, the Government were further assailed by Lord Camperdown from the Ministerial side, by the Earl of Carnarvon in his most slashing style, and by Lord Harris in a neat maiden speech, which betokened (to use a Constitutional Club simile) that the famous Kentish Cricketer may knock the arguments of Ministerial Lords about as skilfully as he floors the wickets in the field. As a whole, the debate sustained the high reputation of the House. From the able speech of the Duke of Richmond to the Marquis of Salisbury's crushing rejoinder to Earl Granville, the addresses were worthy the occasion. Although the Foreign Secretary explicitly stated that when the Mahdi had been "smashed," then would be the time to set up an orderly form of government in the Soudan, the majority of their Lordships would have given Ministers but short shrift had they had their will. By the large majority of 121—189 against 68 votes—was the Marquis of Salisbury's adverse resolution carried on the Friday night.

Attacked boldly in front by the recognised Opposition, assailed on the right flank by the Radical wing following the lead of Mr. John Morley, and harassed in the rear by file-firing from those uncommonly candid friends, Mr. Goschen and Mr. Forster, the Prime Minister and his colleagues did not look altogether comfortable on the Treasury Bench, while their policy in the Soudan, culminating in the lamented death of General Gordon and the fall of Khartoum, was being censured. Ministers, nevertheless, put as brave a front to their swarming foes as the "tiny square" of British redcoats and bluejackets did to the hosts of the Mahdi on the occasion of the heroic march to El Gubat. The fire and earnestness with which Mr. Gladstone, full, apparently, of the ardour of renewed youth, rebutted the assault of Sir Stafford Northcote on the opening night, I referred to last week. Both the Leader of the House and the Leader of the Opposition are portrayed in the group of Parliamentary Sketches. From the point of view of the memorable Midlothian speeches, the admirable deliverances of Mr. John Morley and Mr. Henry Labouchere were by far the best of the week. The best of a bad case was made by Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Trevelyan, Sir Charles Dilke (who trenchantly answered Sir Robert Peel's lively sally), and the Marquis of Hartington; but they made few, if any, converts. The censures dropped severely upon them by Mr. Goschen and Mr. Forster from their Olympian heights, and the cold silence of the Parnellite party below the gangway on the Opposition side, did not encourage

Ministers. Resounding cheers broke forth when, in an overflowing House, towards the small hours of Saturday morning, the result of the division was made known. Liberal cheers were lustily responded to by the counter-cheering of the Conservatives when the numbers were announced at the table—288 for Sir Stafford Northcote's vote of censure, and 302 against: a majority of 14 only for the Government. There were next 112 votes given in favour of, and 455 against (343 majority), Mr. John Morley's so-called "scuttling" amendment. Lord George Hamilton's adverse amendment, more stringently worded than Sir Stafford Northcote's, was lastly defeated by a majority of 22—299 against 277—before the Commons were permitted to go home. The Irish Home-Rule Party are sketched as they gregariously followed their leader, Mr. Parnell, in the wake of the Conservative Opposition.

The Cabinet met on Saturday to deliberate. Notwithstanding the smallness of the majority, Ministers gallantly decided to bear the unenviable burdens of office a little longer. Mr. Gladstone was conspicuous by his absence from the Treasury bench on Monday, when Lord Hartington explained that the Prime Minister was indisposed. On Tuesday, however, the Premier, although still suffering from his cold, resumed his seat in the House. The right hon. gentleman, who looked very pale and worn, and walked with a stick, was cheered from both sides. As regards the business of Parliament, it may briefly be stated that on Monday both Houses agreed to her Majesty's messages calling out the Reserves and the Militia (Mr. Labouchere's opposing amendment in the Commons being defeated by a majority of 130); that on Tuesday the Speaker easily suppressed Mr. Sexton when the latter irregularly sought to impugn the conduct of the Chair without notice; and on the same evening, when the motion was made that the Redistribution Bill should go into committee, the following amendment of Sir John Lubbock was negatived by a majority of 103—134 against 31 votes:—

That it be an instruction to the committee that they have power in all cases where an elector is entitled to one vote only to enable the elector to nominate more than one candidate, to whom, under certain circumstances, that vote might be transferred in the manner indicated by the elector.

When the division was taken on Sir J. Hay's motion—"That it is inexpedient that the numbers of this House shall be increased, and, in the opinion of this House, Ireland will be sufficiently represented by ninety members and Wales by twenty-five members"—it was found that this proposal also had been defeated by a good round number—132 against 25, a majority of 107. It is understood that when the Redistribution Bill is passed, and other necessary business has been transacted, the Session will be closed as early as possible—that is, if the Government should survive.

CITY ECHOES.

Wednesday, March 4.

No material change has taken place in the condition of the Money Market. The maintenance of the Bank rate, of discount at 4 per cent would appear to be perfectly justified by the state of political relations, in spite of the high figure reached by the reserve of notes and coin in the institution, the amount being considerably above the experience for several years past. The expenditure in connection with the Soudan operations has also to be considered by the directors of the Bank, and as the supply of cash available in the open market is small in the extreme, it is only because of the excessive smallness of the home requirements that rates have sunk down to the level current at the present time. The action of the Bank, therefore, appears perfectly warranted, although of course when the dividends in the Funds are liberated the market will in all probability further break away from the official standard. Some further sums of gold have arrived from abroad, and the New York exchange keeps favourable.

Political considerations have continued to control the Stock Markets, and though at times an appearance of more cheerfulness sets in, it is quickly succeeded by fresh rumours of a disquieting nature, with the result that the downward movement makes further progress on balance. The home funds have again receded, as have also Colonial and Indian Government loans. The movements in foreign Government bonds have been against holders, Russian falling $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 in several cases; Turkish have, however, shown marked firmness. Poor traffics and the quietness of trade generally have prejudiced home railways, Metropolitan District being specially flat. A satisfactory feature of the week has been the steady buying of American railway securities of the best class—that is to say, of those issues which have passed through the recent trying ordeal without attracting any suspicion as to the due payment of the dividends. A general advance is shown in nearly all the best-known descriptions, and as these securities are out of the reach of European complications, the upward course may be expected to continue, unless, of course, some fresh incident should crop up to check the improvement. Reports have been current of more activity in trade in Mexico, and the Mexican railway stocks have had a substantial rise. The demand for Bryant and May shares and the advance in Suez Canal shares have been among the chief features in other securities; but an adverse movement of interest is a continued fall in Hudson Bay shares, which is due no doubt to a presumption that the reduced price of furs will materially affect the dividend. The shares began the year at 25, and were to-day dealt in at 19 $\frac{1}{2}$.

For the past half-year the Caledonian Railway Company will pay 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent per annum, this dividend comparing with 5 for the period to Jan. 31 last year. The Glasgow and South-Western Railway distribution is to be at the rate of 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent per annum, as against 5 $\frac{1}{2}$.

A new Chinese loan for £1,535,000, negotiated through the Hong-Kong and Shanghai Bank, calls for some remark. The price of issue has been fixed at 98 per cent, which is the same rate as that of the loan brought out in December, 1877, just paid off; but the interest on the present occasion is to be 7 per cent per annum, while it was then 8. The information as to Chinese financial affairs is very slight, but past experience as to the loans of the Celestial Empire has been favourable, all engagements having been most faithfully kept, thus auguring well for the present issue.

The chairman of the Merchant Bank of London made some reassuring statements regarding the future, while reminding his hearers that it was the first occasion since the incorporation of the company, some twenty-one years ago, that the directors had been unable to declare a liberal dividend. While large profits were being earned, the shareholders were quite satisfied with the character of the business the bank is largely engaged in, and though they may feel greatly disappointed now that adversity has come, they have no reason for complaint against those having the management of affairs, but must hope for a revival of prosperous times.

At the meeting of the Union Bank of Spain, the motion for the voluntary winding up of the company was lost, 172 shareholders, holding 8919 shares, with 1486 votes, being against; and 86 shareholders, holding 10,507 shares, with 1691 votes, being in favour of winding up. A resolution for a voluntary liquidation requires to be carried by at least three-fourths of the members entitled to vote.

T. S.

THE CHURCH.

The project for the creation of a Bishopric in Fiji, although approved by the Primate, met with unexpected difficulties, and has therefore been abandoned.

The Stratford-on-Avon Town Council have reversed their decision of last week, and agreed to contribute 200 guineas in aid of restoring the church in which Shakespeare was baptised and buried.

The Ven. Archdeacon Blunt, Honorary Chaplain to the Queen, and Vicar of Scarborough, York, has been appointed Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, in the room of the Rev. Dr. Butler, translated to the Deanery of Exeter.

The Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's have received the *congé d'élu* from the Crown directing them to elect a new occupant for the See of London, and the election has been fixed for March 9.

Sir H. W. Gore-Booth has presented to the Rev. Henry F. Gore-Booth, Curate of St. Saviour's, Hoxton, to the living of the Sacred Trinity Church, Salford, of the value of over £1000 a year, void by the death of the Rev. Capel Wolseley.

In commemoration of the 700th anniversary of the consecration of the Round Church, the Archbishop of Canterbury preached at the morning service at the Temple Church on Sunday. The celebration of the anniversary will be completed on Sunday next, when Dr. Vaughan will preach the sermon.

The Archbishop of Canterbury presided last Saturday at a meeting of past and present Wellingtonians, held at Lambeth Palace, to consider a scheme for inaugurating a mission in connection with the college in a destitute district of London. It was decided that the Wellington College Mission should labour in St. Peter's, Walworth, and the school fund guaranteed £150 a year for five years.

Lord Norton presided on Thursday week at the second annual meeting of the Church Schools Company, held in the rooms of the National Society, and, in moving the adoption of the report, expressed satisfaction at the success achieved by the company during its brief period of work. Ten schools, it appeared, were opened, with about 400 pupils, and 2000 additional shares were taken up during the year.

A memorial to the late Archbishop Tait was presented to Edinburgh University yesterday week. It consists of a bust in bronze, built against the eastern facade of the new University buildings, near which the Archbishop was born. The memorial was handed over to the custody of the University authorities by Lord Balfour, and Sir William Muir, Principal of the University, accepted it. The proceedings were witnessed by a large company.

Several additions have been made to the issue for the current year of that most useful work of reference, "The Clergy Directory," published by Mr. T. G. Johnson, of 121, Fleet-street. Among others, it may be noted that not only are the names of chaplains of the regular Army and Navy given, but those of the Volunteer regiments, while a copy of that document "so often heard about, but very seldom seen," the *congé d'élu* from her Majesty to the Dean and Chapter of a vacant Bishopric, is prefixed.

The Archbishop of Canterbury presided over the annual meeting of the Clergy Orphan Corporation, held yesterday week in the board-room of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, Delahay-street, Westminster. The committee's report stated that there was a deficiency of receipts over expenditure for the year of £1024. Satisfactory reports were given by the examiners of the efficiency of the teaching in both the boys' and the girls' schools. The total number of children in the school is 196, 105 boys and 91 girls.

The friends and parishioners of the late Canon Evans have paid a very graceful tribute to his memory by placing a most beautiful and costly memorial in St. Mary's Church, Grassendale. By the general consent of the congregation, and in accordance with the wish of the relatives of Canon Evans, it was decided that the three east windows should be replaced by others of superior character. Messrs. Heaton, Butler, and Bayne were intrusted with this work, and the utmost credit is due to them for the manner in which it has been executed. The "Adoration of the Lamb" forms the subject represented in the three windows. A handsome brass plate mounted on polished marble has been let into the centre of the chancel floor, and bears the following inscription:—"These windows were given by parishioners and friends to the glory of God and in memory of John Evans, M.A., First Vicar of Grassendale and Honorary Canon of Liverpool. From July, 1853, to January, 1884, Vicar."

Mr. Scrivener, who was formerly Director-General of Customs in Egypt, and has since been Surveyor of Customs at Belfast, has been appointed Controller and Inspector-General of Customs at Liverpool.

Mr. William Russell, of Barnwell, Northampton, has given £5000 to the authorities of the University of St. Andrew, to found entrance bursaries in memory of his brother and himself, both having received their education at St. Andrew's.

Mr. Sheriff Faudel Phillips presided at the fifty-third anniversary festival of the Linen and Woollen Drapers' Institution yesterday week, when, in answer to a special appeal, the sum of £2776 was subscribed.

The Cobden Club silver medal for Political Economy in the University of Bombay has been awarded this year to Pestanji Jámásji Pádsháh, of Elphinstone College, the brother of B. J. Pádsháh, who won last year's medal.

According to the official returns, the Army Estimates for 1885-6 amount to £17,820,700, being a net decrease of £84,900 compared with last year. No provision is, however, made for the Soudanese War expenditure, which will be met by a special vote.

A terrible catastrophe occurred at Shoeburyness on Thursday week, in carrying out experiments with fuses. One of these was being screwed into a shell, when it exploded, killing the gunner on the spot. Colonel Lyons and Colonel Fox-Strangways were so seriously injured that both have since died, as have Captain Goold-Adams, Sergeant-Major Dakyn, and Gunner Underwood. Several others were wounded.

The annual festival of the Royal Masonic Benevolent Institution was held last week at Freemasons' Tavern—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, M.P., Provincial Grand Master for Gloucestershire, in the chair. There was a large assemblage of brethren from all parts of the country. The total subscriptions announced amounted to £17,636, of which sum London sent up £9810. The chairman's province of Gloucestershire sent up over £2000.

The first half-yearly meeting for 1885 of the Roman Catholic Union of Great Britain was held yesterday week at Will's Rooms. The Duke of Norfolk, president of the Union, was in the chair, and there was a good attendance of members. The proceedings began by the unanimous re-election of the Duke of Norfolk as president, upon the motion of the Earl of Denbigh, seconded by Mr. Bellingham, M.P. A discussion then took place as to the best means of promoting the formation of Catholic men's societies.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.



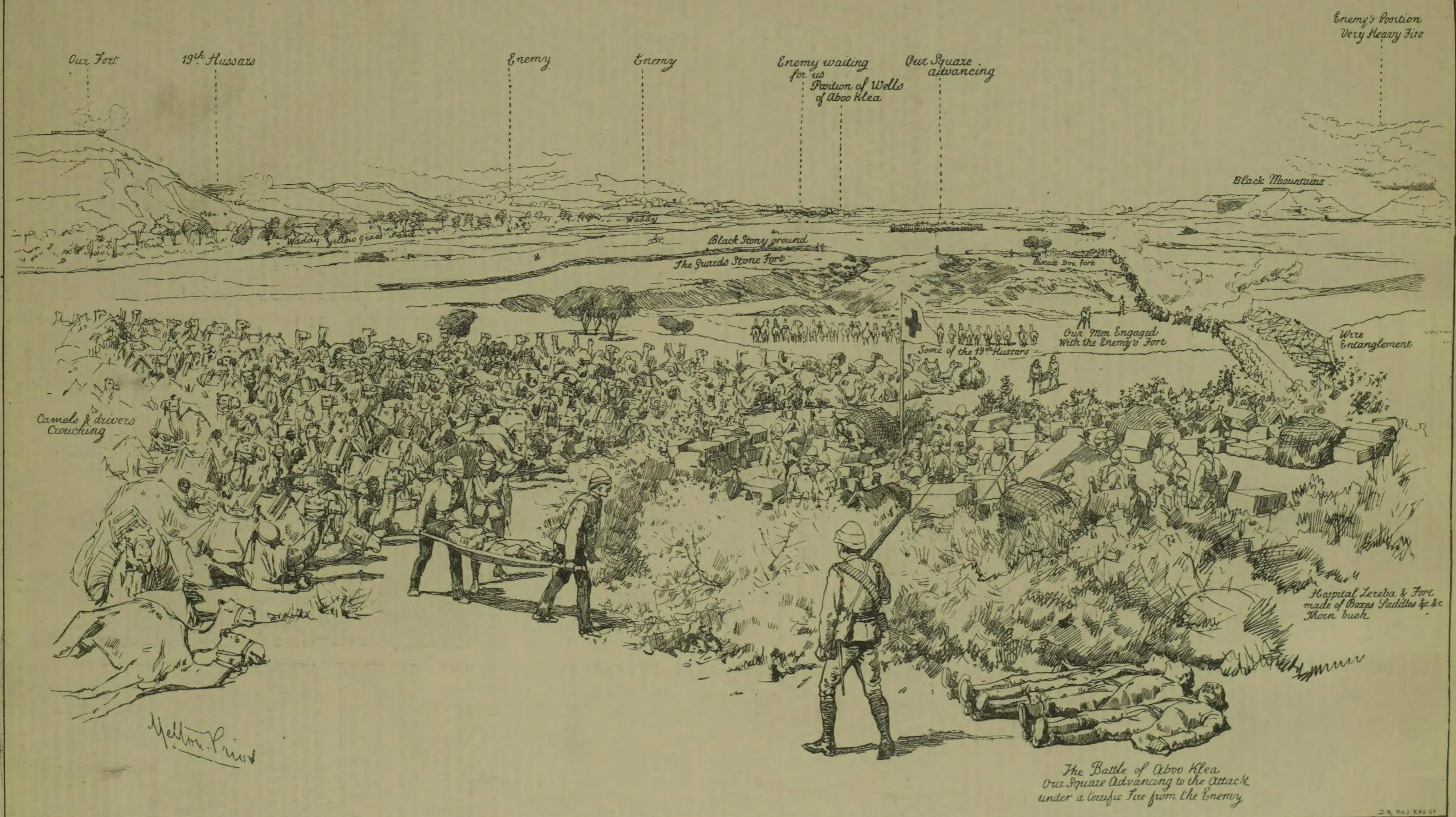
THE EVE OF THE BATTLE OF ABOU KLEA—THE GUARDS BUILDING A STONE WALL AS A DEFENCE.

Sir Herbert Stewart and Staff.

Captain Rhodes and Major Wardrop.



FIRST VIEW OF THE ENEMY AT ABOU KLEA.



THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.—THE BATTLE OF ABOU KLEA: OUR SQUARE ADVANCING TO THE ATTACK.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

The retreat of the column of British troops under General Sir Redvers Buller across the Bayuda Desert from Metammeh to Korti has been effected without disaster, and is now to be followed by the retirement of General Brackenbury's column down the Nile, abandoning the intended advance to Abou Ahmed. This sentence briefly sums up the account of military operations during the past week. All Lord Wolseley's army, at the front, seems about to be

concentrated, for the present, on that part of the Nile which is between Debbeh and Merawi; and there is apparently no idea of approaching Berber till after the hot season, when Sir Gerald Graham's force, to be landed at Souakim, might be enabled to co-operate with the forces on the Nile.

Our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior, who accompanied Sir Herbert Stewart's advanced force, including the Camel Corps, in its march from Korti over the Desert, and witnessed the battle of Abou Klea, on Jan. 17, the battle of the 19th on the further march to

Abou Kru and Gubat, and the attempt, on the 21st, to take the town of Metammeh, has sent us his admirable Sketches of those engagements, which appear in this week's publication. They represent, successively, a scene at Abou Klea on the eve of the first battle, when the Guards of the Camel Corps were employed in building a rough wall of stones for the defence of the encampment; the first sight of the enemy next morning; the actual conflict at Abou Klea, where the British square, having left its fortified position, moved forward, under a heavy fire, to attack the

enemy, who numbered eight or ten thousand; and the yet fiercer battle fought two days afterwards, on Monday, Jan. 19, when Sir Herbert Stewart was mortally wounded, and many of our officers and soldiers were killed, besides Mr. Cameron and Mr. St. Leger Herbert, correspondents of the *Standard* and of the *Morning Post*. Our Illustration of this second battle, which may be called either that of Abou Kru or of Gubat, the former being a place nearer to the battle-field, the latter being the place on the banks of the Nile, above Metammeh, which was gained by this victory for the

site of the entrenched camp formed immediately afterwards, is one of the most effective pictorial representations of an actual conflict that any Special Artist has ever sketched. It has been reproduced by a rapid process, which does not impair the lifelike vigour and realistic effect of touches made with the pencil while the heart and mind of the Artist were freshly impressed with a hundred stirring incidents of that memorable scene. Mr. Prior has attended great European armies, and has beheld and depicted battles of regular armies, in the war between Russia and Turkey, as well as most of the British military actions in West and South Africa, in Egypt, and in the Eastern Soudan, during the past thirteen years; but the fulness and vivacity of his representation, and we believe the accuracy of its details, are most successfully exhibited in the present instance. Conflict with a courageous barbarian host is an affair different in many of its aspects from the calculated encounter of highly organised military forces belonging to civilised nations; and the characteristic appearance of such tactics as must be employed in fighting the brave Arabs of the Soudan is displayed with remarkable force and truth in our Special Artist's Drawing upon this occasion. It will be observed that his Sketch or the series of Sketches made during the engagement, afterwards combined in one panoramic view, was taken from the "zereba" or inclosure of prickly mimosa-bush hedges, where the camels lay huddled together, and where the field-hospitals and other non-combatant departments were stationed, but where they nevertheless suffered considerably from the enemy's fire, by which two of the newspaper correspondents were killed. The defence of the "zereba," which is shown in the left-hand portion and in the foreground of Mr. Prior's Drawing, was greatly assisted by the two mountain screw-guns under Major Norton, R.A., and by Lord Charles Beresford with the Naval Brigade and the Gardner machine-gun; while the Guards and other soldiers, under Captain Lord Cochrane, held a sort of advanced redoubt, hastily constructed of such materials as the camp afforded, which were chiefly some piles of biscuit-boxes arranged as a rampart. The dead and wounded on our side were brought into the "zereba"; and Sir Herbert Stewart, who was struck down by a fatal bullet at the beginning of the engagement, is seen lying just within the rampart, attended by one of the surgeons. These gentlemen, Messrs. Briggs, Harding, and Parke, are busy with the care of the sufferers as they come in, while showers of bullets fly into the inclosure, which is surrounded on all sides by the enemy constantly firing from the bush at no great distance. Beyond, in the middle background, is perceived the moving square of British troops (the Guards were in front, the Marines and the Heavy Cavalry men of the Camel Corps on the right, the Mounted Infantry on the left, but all on foot, and the Sussex Regiment in the rear) under command of Colonel Sir Charles Wilson. During an hour and a half, till half-past four in the afternoon, this body of troops, slowly advancing down the valley towards the Nile, which is discerned to the right hand, flowing to Metamneh, in our Artist's View, withstood repeated "rushes" of the dauntless Arab spearmen and swordsmen, principally on the left front, and mowed down many hundreds of them with volleys fired by whole companies, preserving the strictest order. We have not space, however, for any further comment on this battle of Jan. 19, since it was described by Mr. Bennett Burleigh, correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, in a letter that we borrowed from that journal for our own publication of Feb. 7, and to which our readers may again be referred. The remaining subjects of our Illustrations this week continue the history of the same portion of the British forces after their arrival at Gubat. On Wednesday, Jan. 21, an attempt was made to attack the town of Metamneh; but it was not persisted in, as the houses of that town were found to be loop-holed and manned with riflemen, whose fire swept a wide open space outside the town. This situation of affairs is plainly shown by our Artist's Sketch. He contributes also the Sketch of the scene at Gubat, on Saturday, the 24th, when Sir Charles Wilson, with a small escort of men of the Sussex Regiment, embarked on board one of General Gordon's steamers, with another steamer in its company, to go a hundred miles up the Nile to Khartoum. Our readers are but too well aware of the result; that Sir Charles Wilson, delayed by the impediments of the river navigation, one of his steamers being wrecked on the voyage up, did not arrive within sight of Khartoum until the Wednesday morning, Jan. 28, and that he found that city in the possession of the Mahdi. The garrison had betrayed their commander, and had put General Gordon to death on the day before. Though too late to prevent this tragedy, the exploits of the gallant force led by Sir Herbert Stewart, and latterly commanded by Sir Redvers Buller, deserve to be held in lasting remembrance; and we have the satisfaction, by the help of our Special Artist, to present a faithful and worthy memorial of those soldierly achievements, which friends of the British Army will preserve in honour for many years to come.

The command of the South-Eastern district has been given to Major-General Fielding, C.B., vice Major-General Newdigate, C.B.

Lord Ripon presided last Saturday at the annual meeting of the National Indian Association. Addresses were delivered by the chairman, Sir G. Campbell, M.P., and several Indian gentlemen, in which the importance of the education of the natives in India was strongly urged.

An open-air meeting was held in the Phoenix Park, Dublin, on Sunday, to protest against the Parliamentary suspension of Mr. O'Brien. The member for Mallow compared the Speaker to Judge Lynch, and the English and Scotch members to the irresponsible mob who carried out his behests. At the close, the Lord Mayor announced that he should not give any official countenance to the Royal visit.

The Scarborough and Whitby new line of railway was informally opened on Saturday, when a special passenger train was run the whole length. The line will be fully completed for traffic in about three months.—The East and West Junction Railway, which runs from Stratford-on-Avon to Blisworth, a distance of about forty miles, was opened for passenger traffic on Monday.

The twenty-ninth annual festival of the friends and supporters of the Warehousemen and Clerks' Schools was held last week, at the Cannon-street Hotel, under the presidency of the treasurer, Mr. S. Hope Morley. The annual statement pointed out that the average number in the schools in 1884 was 190, and the expenditure £6882. Mr. Henry White, secretary to the schools, announced subscriptions and donations to the amount of £3400, the largest sum received for many years.

The School Board for London discussed at much length on Thursday week the question of the proposed site for a school in Green-terrace, Clerkenwell—the result of the debate being a resolution to abandon the site. A motion to refer to a special committee the estimates as to additional expenditure incurred by the new pupil teachers' scheme was, after a long discussion, agreed to. A bequest amounting to £1000 or £1500 was announced to have been left by Mr. Alfred Tylor, late of Newgate-street, to be yearly applied to the foundation and support of one or a number of scholarships for boys and girls.

BIRTHS.

On the 26th ult., at Cockglobe, Notts, Mrs. Cecil Foljambe, of a daughter. On the 28th ult., at Charles-street, Berkeley-square, Lady Abercromby, of Forlorn, of a daughter.

On the 2nd inst., at Grosvenor-crescent, the Marchioness of Carmarthen, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

On Feb. 28, 1885, Sir Goldsworthy Gurney, after eleven years of paralysis, the loving and adored father of Anna J. Gurney. (In Memoriam.)

On Feb. 25, at his residence, New Buckenham, Norfolk, Horace Fulcher Howard, Esq., M.R.C.S.E., &c., in his 56th year.

* * * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is

Five Shillings for each announcement.

POSTAGE FOR FOREIGN PARTS THIS WEEK.

MARCH 7, 1885.

The publication of the Thin Paper Edition of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS being for the present week suspended, subscribers will please to notice that copies of this Number forwarded abroad must be prepaid according to the following rates—*Twopence to Africa (West Coast of), Alexandria, Australia, Austria, Belgium, Brazil, Canada, Cape of Good Hope, China (via United States), Constantinople, Denmark, France, Germany, Gibraltar, Greece, Holland, Italy, Jamaica, Mauritius, New Zealand, Norway, Russia, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, and United States of America; Threepence to China (via Brindisi), and India; and Fourpence to the Transvaal.*

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

BRIGHTON.—Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.

Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool-street.

Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days.

Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets, at Cheap Rates. Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton.

Cheap First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Weekday, from Victoria 10.0 a.m., fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car.

Cheap First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Saturday from Victoria and London Bridge, admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.

Cheap First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday from Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.00 p.m.

Pullman Drawing-room Cars between Victoria and Brighton.

Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations on the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE.

Via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.

Cheap Express Service Week-days and Sundays. From Victoria 7.00 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. Fares—Single, 3s.; 2s.; 1s.; Return, 5s.; 4s.; 3s.

Powerful Paddle Steamers, with excellent Cabins, &c. Trains run alongside steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.

SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.—Tourists' Tickets are issued, enabling the holder to visit all the principal places of interest.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's

West-End General Offices, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings; Hay's Agency, Cornhill; Cook's, Ludgate-circus; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.

(By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

MONTE CARLO.—MUSICAL SEASON (CONCERTS, REPRESENTATIONS).

In addition to the usual Concerts, directed by Monsieur Romeo Accorsi, the Société des Bains de Mer de Monaco has authorised M. Pasdeloup to arrange a Series of Extraordinary Grand Musical Entertainments (Concerts, Representations) this Winter.

The services of the following distinguished Artists have been already retained—

Messieurs Kreuss, Devries, Salla, Donadio, Frank-Duvernoy, Bellocq, Simonet, Vergnet, Capoul, Blochstein, Couturier, Villaret, &c.

Added to which the celebrated Instrumentalists will appear:

VIOLINISTS: Mons. Sivori, Mons. Marsik, Miss N. Carpenter, American artiste, 1st Conservatoire Prize, 1883.

PIANISTS: Mons. Planté, Mons. Th. Ritter, Madame Essipoff.

HARPIST: Mons. Hasselman.

These Extraordinary Representations will be given each Wednesday and Saturday, commencing the end of January and terminating the middle of March.

M. Pasdeloup has the excellent idea to terminate each concert by fragments of operas, in costume, and scenery—viz.:

1st Concert. LES HUGUENOTS. 2nd RIGOLETO. 3rd LUCIA. 4th FAUST. 5th HERODIADE. 6th FAVORITE. 7th AIDA. 8th LAIRIE. 9th LE BARBIER. 10th HAMLET. 11th LA TRAVIATA. 12th FAUST. LE SIGURD. LE CHALET. Fourth Act. Selection. Second Act. Prison Scene. Selection. Selection. Third Act. Selection. Selection. Selection. Selection. Garden Scene. Brunhilde's Dream.

TIR AUX PIGEONS DE MONACO.

The following is the Programme:—

BI-WEEKLY MATCHES FOR PRIZES.

Mar. 7: Prix Patton. An object of Art and a Poule of 50f.

Mar. 10: Prix W. Call. A Poule of 500f., added to a Poule of 50f.

GRAND CLOSING PRIZES.

March 12 and 13: Grand Prix de Clôture. A Poule of 4000f. added to 100f. entrance; Second Prize, 1000f.; Third Prize, 700f.; Fourth, 200f.

A. BLONDIN, Secretary.

NEWS FROM NICE.—With the exception of a very few wet and cold days, the weather is again splendid. Not a flake of snow has fallen. The sun shines almost perpetually, and the influence of its warm rays makes life enjoyable to all, and more especially to those who have by impaired health sought its influence.

There are no epidemics, and the average mortality of the city in 1884 was less per mile than London and many fashionable towns in England.

The streets, roads, and sewers are constantly cleansed and disinfected, and watered from the mountain stream of the Verdon. There are three English doctors and physicians in practice here—viz., Messrs. West, Wakefield, and Sturge, and they will be happy to communicate with any intending visitors as to the healthfulness of the town.

The effects of the recent storm (the like of which has been unknown for thirty-five years) were comparatively trifling, and repaired in twenty-four hours. In some few low-lying rooms and cellars, near the Fish Market, the wash from the spent waves had entered, but this was soon pumped out by the firemen and military.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORE'S Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died, now on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 36, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

ANNO DOMINI, by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This great work is now on view, together with other important works, at the GALLERIES, 168, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

JAPANESE VILLAGE. Under Royal Patronage.

ALBERT-GATE, HYDE PARK (near Top of Sloane-street).

Eleven a.m. to Ten p.m. One Shilling. Children under Twelve, Sixpence. WEDNESDAYS, Half-a-Crown. Children under Twelve, One Shilling.

MILITARY BAND.

Performances in the New Annexe at Twelve, Three, and Eight (free).

Managing Director, TANNER BUCHICROSAN.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—MR. WILSON BARRETT,

Lessee and Manager.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, JUNIUS; or, THE HOUSE OF GODS, a Five-Act Play, by the late Lord Lytton, produced under the sole direction of Mr. Wilson Barrett. Characters by Messrs. Wilson Barrett, Cooper, Hudson, Fulton, Evans, Burleigh, Beale, Gould, De Solla, Burnage, Foss, Elliott, &c., and E. S. Willard. Messengers Eastlake, Dickens, &c., and M. Leighton. Proceeded, at 7.30, by a New One-Act Play, by Brandon Thomas, entitled THE COLOUR SERGEANT, in which Mr. George Barrett, &c., will appear. Box-Office, 9.30 till Five. No fees. Prices: Private Boxes from one to nine guineas; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Circle, 3s. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. Cobbe. Matinées of "JUNIUS," this day (Saturday), March 7; and Saturday, March 21.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE.—MRS. LANGTRY.

Soe Proprietor, Mr. EDGAR LUCE. Season under the direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY. EVERY EVENING, at Eight, Sheridan's Comedy, in five acts, SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. Characters by Mr. W. Farren, Mr. H. Beurholme Tree, Mr. Everill, Mr. A. Wood, Mr. E. D. Lyons, Mr. Lin Rayne, Mr. Carne, Mr. Smedley, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Thorpe, Mr. Dorrill, Mr. Weatherby, and Mr. Coghlan; Mrs. Arthur Stirling, Miss Kate Pattison, Miss Eva Sothern, and MRS. LANGTRY. Doors open at Half-past Seven; SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL at Eight. Carriages at Eleven. Box-Office open daily from Eleven till Five. No fees. Telephone 3104. Matinées of SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, SATURDAYS, MARCH 7 and 14, at Two o'Clock. Doors open 1.30.

Carriages at Five.—THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry-street, W.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. EVERY NIGHT at EIGHT O'CLOCK, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at THREE ALSO. THE

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS' TWENTIETH ANNUAL CARNIVAL OF MUSIC AND FUN. The New Programme. This and EVERY NIGHT at Eight. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at Three and Eight. All New and Beautiful Songs. New Budget of screamingly Funny Stories. New Comic Sketches. New and Important Additions to the Great Company.

MUSIC.

The opening concert of the seventy-third season of the Philharmonic Society occurred too late last week to admit of comment until now. It is gratifying to find this time-honoured institution, which has had such long and beneficial influence on musical taste in this country, holding its way with every prospect of continued success. Instead of a change of conductor at each concert, as in recent seasons, a judicious alteration has been made by the appointment of one conductor for each of the six concerts of the series. The acceptance of this appointment by Sir Arthur Sullivan offers a strong assurance of efficiency in the musical arrangements. The programme of the opening concert comprised no absolute novelty, but the selection was of varied interest. The excellence of the orchestra was manifested in effective renderings of Mendelssohn's overture to "Athalia" and that by Weber known as "The Ruler of the Spirits," and Brahms's third symphony. Herr Joachim played Beethoven's violin concerto with the same success as on many occasions, and Mlle. Elly Werners contributed vocal solos with much effect, the pieces chosen having been Handel's "Sweet Bird" (the flute obbligato finely played by Mr. Svendsen), and Bellini's aria "Come per me." Sir Arthur Sullivan received a warm greeting on his appearance.

The Sacred Harmonic Society yesterday (Friday) week rendered its tribute to the commemoration of the bicentenary of the birth of Handel by performing his "Belshazzar," an oratorio that has been strangely neglected, notwithstanding that it contains some grand choral writing. It was revived by the old Sacred Harmonic Society in 1847, and again by the Royal Albert Hall Choral Society in 1873. The choral music in "Belshazzar" may compare, in grandeur and science, with that of any other of Handel's oratorios, and it was very finely rendered in last week's performance. The principal soloists, Miss Marriott, Madame Patey, and Mr. E. Lloyd, gave, respectively, the music of Nitocris, Cyrus, and Belshazzar, with excellent effect; that of Gobrias having been well declaimed by Mr. Bridson. A very promising first appearance was made by Miss Chester (a pupil of Mr. W. H. Cummings). The young lady, who was heard for the first time at a great public concert, gave the solo music of Daniel in a way to elicit very general applause. With more experience, and the consequent gain of confidence, Miss Chester may prove a valuable addition to the list of oratorio singers. Mr. Charles Halle conducted the performance with care and judgment, and Mr. Fountain Meen was an efficient organist. "Elijah" is to be given by the society on March 27.

Last Saturday's Crystal Palace concert was rendered partially commemorative of the bicentenary of the birth of Bach, having been somewhat in anticipation of the anniversary date thereof—March 21. The selection from his works opened with the overture belonging to the orchestral "Suite" in C, and included Herr Joachim's fine performance of the "Chaconne" in D minor for violin alone; the concerto in the same key for two violins, by the same executant and Herr R. Heckmann; an organ toccata and fugue ably rendered by Mr. A. J. Eyre—having closed with extracts from the sacred cantata "Ein-feste-Burg ist unser Gott," so entitled from the Lutheran chorale, which is introduced into the cantata, that fine old tune being the musical watchword of religious liberty in Germany. The tenor solos in this music were well sung by Mr. H. Kearton. The remainder of Saturday's concert consisted of Mendelssohn's violin concerto—played by Herr Joachim—and Brahms's Festival Overture on German Student songs.

The Monday Popular concert of this week included the only appearance here of Signor Bottesini, whose extraordinary performances on his unwieldy instrument have long since gained for him the appellation of "the Paganini of the double-bass." His reappearance in London, after a long interval, took place at a Philharmonic concert last year. On Monday he played, as finely as ever, in an andante and rondo of his own composition, and was greeted with an enthusiastic encore. Other features of the programme call for no

THE PLAYHOUSES.

A play full of dignity and noble purpose, the work of a scholar and a dramatist; a tragedy, sonorous enough to suit the supporters of the old stage, and yet sufficiently attractive to influence the patrons of the modern theatre; the kind of play that should be the ambition of an earnest manager to produce, the style of work that a critic appreciative of art would not carelessly reject; in a word, an entertainment worthy the approval of a cultured public:—such, I ventured to think, would have been the verdict solemnly pronounced on Lord Lytton's posthumous "Junius; or, The Household Gods." And yet, though it is the fashion to sneer at modern managers for their attention to trade, it is curious to notice what small credit they get for their earnestness in the cause of art. The irreverent playgoer is patted on the back by the cynical critic. The manager who dares to suggest imagination and poetry in connection with stage work is instantly compelled to run a gauntlet of chaff, and to stand a fire of insolent modern satire. When Lord Lytton sat down to write a tragedy on the subject chosen by Shakespeare for his "Rape of Lucrece," the dishonour of the fair and virtuous Lucretia at the hands of the base Sextus Tarquin, the tale of the suppression of sensuality by the free and honest clamour of liberal Rome, he little dreamed of the existence of a drama-loving people who could clamour so loudly for literature on the stage, and treat it with such scorn when it was suggested. That the appearance of an Oscar slave, dark-skinned and cat-footed, should immediately suggest the Mahdi; that the blazing hearth, by which Lucretia sits singing during her husband's absence, should be likened to a Christmas bowl of snapdragon; that the fall of the tutelary deities or household gods during a thunderstorm should be compared to the scattering of the pins at a game of skittles; that the appearance of the weird Sibyl out of the lonely rocks in the environs of old Rome should call up recollections of the hermit of Cremorne; or that "The Removal of the Household Goods" should be instantly suggested as the title for an instant burlesque, are circumstances that should cause no surprise. No one can stop the tongue of the so-called wag—the nuisance of the modern playhouse. But that which is surprising is that importance and currency should be given to such very cheap ribaldry. It seems to be the purpose of modern criticism to encourage irreverence, and to make the work of such men as Henry Irving and Wilson Barrett doubly difficult. There is little disposition, in considering a work of this kind, to view it with all its faults, as infinitely superior to anything we have had for a considerable time in the way of dignity and purpose. Supposing the opening acts are dull, can it be denied that the succeeding scenes are as stirring as they are dramatic? Granted that the story is slight, can it be conscientiously stated that it is ever trivial? Assuming that the acting is unequal, was it in any instance found to be commonplace or vulgar? It seemed to me that the audience on the first night was conquered and convinced by the dramatic power of the play; that they hesitated at the outset, but warmed gradually as the fire of interest glowed; that they were disappointed at the exordium, but accepted the story from the time of Lucretia's dishonour as one of stirring strength, having for its conclusion a last act as fine and worthy as anyone would desire to find in tragedy. And yet these same people, with all their ill-defined ambition for better things, are to be told next day how foolish they were to accept electro-plate for solid silver. "How can such a subject be possibly good?" says one. "Why, Shakespeare would have used it for a play if it were worth anything, and as it was he only made a poem out of it! It stands to reason Lord Lytton was wrong." "What nonsense to believe the play can be a good one!" says another. "Why, it has been buried away and never produced since the days of Macready! It is not likely that any good wine could have been overlooked in the dramatic cellar; at any rate, we do not intend to commit ourselves to the tasting of Bulwerian port. We know far more about new champagne." A third, not content with ridiculing a play that must be bad because it is posthumous, actually implies that to think well of such a work is a proof of venality! The faith that would encourage such a play as "Junius" as a step in the right direction is regarded as a personal affront. It is not possible apparently to echo the praise and good feeling of a crowded house without loss of self-respect. We are gravely told that "when the echoes of inspired or sycophantic criticism have died away," then "Junius" will appear in its true light—mere rhetorical rubbish. Of "Claudian," its authors, designers, and promoters, it has been said, "Enter boldly here, for here, too, are gods!" These are the words that were to be inscribed on the porticos of the Princess's Theatre a few months ago as aids and supports to the literary drama; but, in the case of Lord Lytton's play, praise far less enthusiastic can only be the work of inspired writers and sycophants! Honestly and seriously, is this the way to advance literature and order on the stage? May it not sometimes be granted that the only "motive" in writing, whether it be praise or blame, is a desire of saying what is conscientiously believed to be true and just?

Of the literature of Lord Lytton's play I am not prepared to be so dogmatic as many of those who have contemptuously snuffed it out. I cannot judge of the poetry of a play by a few extracts printed and sent round for quotation. They are probably those I should feel least inclined to allude to had I space at my command. Some day, perhaps, we shall see "The Household Gods" in print, and then it will be time to say whether it be poetry or pedantry. Both silly and sycophantic as it may appear, this is just one of those plays I should like to see again, not alone for its exquisite setting, not only for the pictures of old Rome and such scenes as have not been presented since Mr. Irving mounted the Poet Laureate's "Cup." I was impressed with the scene between Brutus and the Oscar slave on the eve of the rebellion to dethrone the Tarquins; with the weird incantation of the Sibyl that first strikes the keynote of the drama; with the scene between Lucretia and the treacherous Sextus in the still summer evening that precedes the fateful thunderstorm; with that fine and most impressive scene where Lucretia, clad in her mourning robes, wails forth her unutterable woe before her father, husband, and kinsmen, and falls dead with shame at their astonished feet. I was struck with the final passage of that stirring act when, led by Brutus, recovered to reason, the indignant people cry for vengeance on the Tarquins; and, lastly, I could see with pleasure many times the whole of the last act, in which the cowardly and cringing Sextus shaking on his throne is brought face to face with his dead victim, and pays the penalty of his atrocious crime. It is possible that some thousands of playgoers may incline to the same honest opinion, even before "the echoes of inspired or sycophantic criticism have died away"; and may consider the play not, indeed, as perfect, and occasionally as dull, but, on the whole, as a thing worthy to see and excellent to consider. Tragedies are not apt to go off so spick and span as modern melodramas. As we are sententiously told, "The writer of a blank-verse tragedy employs perfume a strange and stilted tongue." He does. Shakespeare suffered

from that unfortunate complaint; but it is not yet considered "sycophantic" to admire Shakespeare.

It has been pointed out, no doubt with justice, that the probable reason that this play has remained so long on the shelf is that it contains two parts of almost equal importance. Human nature exists on the stage as well as elsewhere; and leading tragedians, as a rule, do not care to divide their glory. They certainly did not in the days of Macready. This circumstance did not, however, influence Mr. Wilson Barrett, who has selected the less showy part of Brutus, and has thereby materially increased the value of the success. No one on the stage could play Brutus or look it half so well as Mr. Barrett. On him the whole weight of the play falls. It is the axle on which the whole dramatic machinery revolves. An insignificant or uninteresting Brutus would have ruined the play. If the subject is to receive dignity and to command attention, the Junius Brutus must be a pleasant figure to look upon and with an agreeable voice to hear. The value of Mr. Barrett's physique, acting, and elocution is extremely great, and this fact will be generally recognised by all who have studied acting. The part of Sextus Tarquin is unquestionably a fine one, with great opportunities invaluable to a great actor. Mr. Willard cannot do all that might be done with Tarquin, but he makes no mistakes. He does not always rise to the occasion, but he is seldom insignificant. His last act is the best, though it contains no sign of absolute genius. It is a creditable, clever performance; it might be a grand one. Had a genius been here, probably Lord Lytton's play would have been lauded to the skies, for it is so difficult to discriminate between a tragedy finely and tamely performed in its most stirring scenes. Miss Eastlake, in the character of Lucretia, is seen at her best. She has shaken off the hysterical manner that prejudiced her earliest efforts, and may be highly commended for her acting in the scene descriptive of Lucretia's ruin. It was most artistic and effective. Mr. Hudson, Mr. Speakman, Mr. Evans, Mr. Fulton, and Mr. Clifford Cooper are all seen to advantage in the cast. The play is magnificently mounted, and it should be recommended as an honest and brave attempt to revive an interest in the poetical drama. It appeals to thoughtful men and educated minds, and should not be the less welcome on that account.

A notice of the revival of "Masks and Faces," produced at the Haymarket, is unavoidably deferred until next week. A new spectacular play, set in old Venice, and called "The Lady of the Locket," is to be produced at the Imperial Theatre on Thursday—too late for notice; and the promised melodrama by Mr. G. R. Sims, for the Adelphi, has been postponed until Easter Eve.

C. S.

The Marquis of Ripon on Tuesday took part in turning the first turf of a third park and recreation-ground, about eighty acres in extent, at Hull.

The *Gazette* announces the appointment of Sir James Fergusson, Bart., Governor of Bombay, to be an Extra Knight Grand Commander of the Star of India.

Mr. John Kenelm Digby Wingfield-Digby (Conservative), of Sherborne Castle, Dorsetshire, was on Tuesday returned unopposed for Mid-Somerset, in succession to Mr. Gore-Langton, who resigned.

The thirty-eighth festival of the Asylum for Idiots, Earlswood, was held at the Albion Tavern, Aldersgate, on Tuesday evening—Sir Farren Herschell, M.P., the Solicitor-General, in the chair. The subscriptions amounted to £1518.

There were 2709 births and 1569 deaths registered in London last week, the former having been 110 and the latter 219 below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the past ten years. The deaths included 18 from smallpox, 29 from measles, 16 from scarlet fever, 16 from diphtheria, and 45 from whooping cough.

The Lord Mayor has received over £2000 in aid of the Mansion House Fund for a National Memorial to General Gordon, which was only started on Wednesday week. Messrs M. N. Rothschild and Sons and Messrs. Baring Brothers have each given £500; J. R. A., £250; Mr. Walter Morrison, £100; Mr. R. Loder, M.P., £100; and Mr. Mackenzie, of Fawley Court, £100.

The London Society of Compositors has issued its thirty-seventh annual report, which shows that during the past year over £4000 was paid to unemployed members, nearly £1000 for superannuation, £1100 to representatives of deceased members, £150 to medical charities, and over £550 to men who had been discharged for adherence to trade society principles. Other and smaller items of expenditure represent such benefits as assisted emigration, removal grants, compensation for loss of tools in fires, and the free use of a library of 9000 volumes.

The Architectural and Building Trades Exhibition was opened at the Floral Hall, Covent-garden, on Monday, under the auspices of the Society of Architects. It is one of the most complete collections of specimens and appliances that has yet been brought together. There was a soirée given on Monday evening, which was well attended, the programme of entertainments including musical and theatrical performances and recitations. The exhibition continued open to the public during the remainder of the week, conferences being held daily in the afternoon.

Cunningham and Burton were again brought up at Bow-street, last Monday, on the charge of being concerned in causing the dynamite explosion in the Tower. Mr. Poland stated that the movements of both prisoners to and from America had been traced for several months back, and it had been proved that they were connected in this work. Evidence was given connecting them both with the explosion which took place at the Victoria Station, as well as that on the Metropolitan Railway. On Tuesday several Southampton witnesses were examined in support of the statement that the portmanteau containing dynamite found at Charing-cross Station was bought by Burton on his arrival from America.

It seems probable that the shilling pocket edition system has a prosperous future before it in this country. Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, and Co. have undertaken "The Waterside Series" in this form, to be edited by Redspinner. We have received the first number, in the shape of a neatly got up issue of *Waterside Sketches*, the editor's first angling book, which has been for some time out of print. Its popularity certainly warranted the republication. There is little doubt that the aspiration of the preface will be fully realised, and that readers "will appreciate the opportunity now given them of obtaining cheap and handy editions, that may be clapped into the pocket, to fill up odd half-hours, either by the fireside or on fishing excursions." Mr. Senior, however, has always striven, successfully, to interest other than angling readers, and to fill in the framework of sport with the delightful colouring of country life. "Waterside Sketches" is a companion volume to the recently published and successful "Amateur Angler's Days in Dovedale" (favourably noticed in our columns), which, it is an open secret, was written by Mr. Marston, long connected with the firm from which it emanated. "The Waterside Series," of which five numbers are already announced, should, and no doubt will, be a most welcome addition to our bookstall literature.

THE MAGAZINES FOR MARCH.

"Rainbow Gold" continues to be the chief attraction of the *Cornhill*; yet, though an exceedingly clever story, the ability displayed is too purely literary. The personages, though in no respect unnatural, impress us rather as ingeniously contrived than as creations or transcripts from nature. The same inability to compel belief spoils "The Two Carnegies," a disagreeable tale enough, but which might otherwise have been powerful. It is not that the incidents themselves lack verisimilitude, but there is an absence of the force necessary for impressing a painful conception on the imagination. "Recollections of Buddhist Monasteries" are highly entertaining, and there is a paper of pleasant scientific chat about the artistic achievements of prehistoric man.

Loyal readers will be gratified with the pleasant, simple extracts from the diary of Prince Edward and Prince George's voyage in the *Bacchante*, given in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, with excellent woodcuts of Australian scenery interspersed. "A Family Affair" continues interesting, and has a powerful chapter on the proceedings of a liberated convict. There is a valuable paper on the art of casting in bronze, by a sculptor of practical experience; and Professor Minto contributes an amusing paper on pilgrimages, made up in a great measure from a very practical guide-book for the use of pilgrims printed by Caxton.

Blackwood is by no means brilliant this month, being mainly occupied with political articles, which may be sound, but are certainly dreary. The principal exceptions are the conclusion of "Plain Frances Mowbray," a good story; and the continuation of "The Waters of Hercules," one of the best specimens of the characteristically *Blackwoodian* novel.

We hardly know whether to account it a satisfactory symptom that the *North American Review* should be so largely indebted to English writers. The contributions of Archdeacon Farrar, Professor Max Müller, and Mr. G. J. Romanes are all valuable, and the interchange of thought between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race is an excellent thing in itself; but we should like a more pronounced national character in a journal once so distinctively American. The only remarkable article by an American writer is Mr. Murat Halstead's on Sectionalism at the South, the evil of which seems, somehow, to have become more visible than of yore—since the Republicans lost the Presidential election.

It is amusing enough to remark everybody's haste, when any great personality or great book appears, to appropriate the corner which happens to be congenial or significant to himself. Mr. Hutton, discussing George Eliot's biography in the *Contemporary Review*, can see nothing but the discomfort that befalls George Eliot from her inability to agree with Mr. Hutton in theology; a discomfort, as Carlyle would have said, in nowise visible to us. Mr. F. Harrison, in the *Fortnightly Review*, does more justice to George Eliot's grave and chastened happiness in the future she discerned for mankind; but he, too, has omitted to swallow his formula, and plainly admires George Eliot as a great and noble woman, who came nearer than most to being a disciple of M. Comte. In truth, both Mr. Hutton's and Mr. Harrison's essays are tracts in disguise. The latter, however, has the merit of being the only generally readable article in the *Fortnightly*, for Mr. May's extremely valuable article on the Bank of England only addresses a special class; and the discussions on India, Imperialism, and the Land Laws, though frequently able, are dry. Sir Lepel Griffin may be right or wrong in his controversy with Mr. Wilfrid S. Blunt, but he does not add to the force of his arguments by bestowing such an obviously inappropriate designation as "An Indian Thersites" upon the latter.

The *Contemporary*, as a whole, is greatly superior to the *Fortnightly* this month. Sir Richard Temple's discussion of the probable effect of Mahdist on India will be read with great interest; and Mrs. Pfeiffer's plea for female suffrage is one of the most spirited papers called forth by that subject. Miss Leppington's analysis of Amiel's journal preserves much of the aroma of that delicate piece of spiritual introspection. Professor Dallinger's review of the recent progress of biology treats of some important discoveries—the oviparousness of the Platypus and its allies, and the occurrence of insects in strata of immense antiquity.

The *National Review* also shows improvement. The best among several good articles are M. Katscher's impartial sketch of the Salvation Army, Mr. Lethbridge's investigation of the possibility of a customs' union with the Colonies, and Mr. Blackburne Daniell's reasonable and weighty exposition of the mischief and unfairness of the Redistribution Bill, as it stands, in Ireland.

Harper, besides its always excellent stories, has illustrated papers on the House of Orange and on Washington City, displaying the great progress of domestic architecture in the United States, and a curious set of extracts from Jefferson's accounts, showing a singular combination of method and extravagance. In a striking paper on "Manifest Destiny," Professor Fiske contends that the economic competition of America must eventually render European armaments impossible, and pave the way for a universal federation of mankind.

A varied number of the *Atlantic Monthly* continues Mr. Craddock's excellent "Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains," and Miss O'Meara's recollections of Madame Mohl's salon. Other contributions of mark are the commencement of Oliver Wendell Holmes's "New Portfolio," Mr. Bishop's Mark Twain-like "Brown Stone Boy," and a sketch of Turgeneff's mother, a fearful and terrible old lady.

The *Century*, always in the vanguard with subjects arresting public interest, has a magnificently illustrated paper on the "Land of the False Prophet," which conveys a most vivid idea of the physical features of that rugged and savage region. The illustrations to Professor Langley's astronomical paper are equally fine, though some are borrowed from Nasmyth and Carpenter. There is also a striking portrait of Daniel Webster, and the usual wealth of illustration in the military reminiscences of the Civil War, the subjects this month being the duel of the Monitor and the Merrimac, and the first stage of McClellan's Peninsular campaign.

The *Melbourne Review* is always a welcome visitor, attesting the prevalence of earnest views combined with decided literary faculty in Australia. All the papers in the two numbers before us are suggestive, those on legal and ecclesiastical questions particularly so.

We have not space to do more than to commend to our readers the new numbers of the *Art Journal*, and the *Magazine of Art*, both of which are of unusual excellence.

Other magazines will be noticed next week.

At the Sandown Park Meeting last week the Grand Prize was carried off by Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Master McGrath, Mr. T. Cannon's Dethroned being second. Mr. T. Cannon's Nosegay won the Metropolitan Hunters' Flat Race, Mr. H. Hungerford's Freney took the St. James's Stakes, and the Duke of Hamilton's Terrier won the Wolsey Handicap.



THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN: STARTING FOR KHARTOUM—SIR CHARLES WILSON, WITH AN ESCORT OF THE SUSSEX REGIMENT, EMBARKING AT GUBAT, TO GO UP THE NILE.

SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.



1, 1, 1. Camels round our zeriba. 2. Hospital in the zeriba, surgeons at work. 3. Place where Mr. Cameron was killed. 4. Some of our dead. 5. Our men firing volleys at enemy. 6. Gatling gun. 7. Colonel Barrow, 10th Hussars. 8. Lord Charles Beresford. 9. 9. Two mountain guns, under Major Norton, R.A. 10. Surgeon Briggs. 11. General Sir Herbert Stewart wounded. 12. Surgeons Harding and Parks.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN: THE BATTLE OF ABOU KRU, OR GUBAT, JAN. 19.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.—(VIEW TAKEN FROM THE ZERIBA.)

Enemy in bush.

Our square resisting the

Our shell bursting

Position of Metamneh.

six miles distant.

The enemy rushing on our square.

determined onslaught of the enemy.

Enemy rushing on our right flank.

Our breast-box fort; men firing at both ends.

4. The Nile, flowing from right to left, is in view.

5. Flying from the edge of the

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER INVaded BY RUSSIA.

On Tuesday, in both Houses of Parliament, Ministerial statements of the gravest importance were made concerning the sudden encroachments of the Russian military forces within the territory of Afghanistan immediately north of Herat. This act is the more unjustifiable, taking place as it does in the presence of the British Commissioner, General Sir Peter Lumsden, who has been kept waiting above two months for the expected arrival of the Russian Commissioner to perform the appointed task of surveying and delineating the proposed boundary, which would have been drawn eastward from Sarakhs to the Murghab river, to be thence continued to the Oxus. The Russian Government, instead of fulfilling that engagement, has sent M. Lessar to London to prefer entirely new claims, upon very frivolous grounds, to a large portion of the Badghis country, lying between the two rivers Heri-rud and Murghab, including the strategic routes of approach to the city of Herat; and it has now, without any apparent warrant, permitted its military authorities on the border of Turkestan to thrust forward their outposts forty or fifty miles southward, seizing the Zulfagar Pass, on the Heri-rud above Pul-i-Khisti (which the Russians occupied several months ago), with the line eastward through Ak-robat to the Kushk river, thence down that stream to Pul-i-Khisti, and to the Murghab above Penjdeh. These places, with Ak Tapa, at present held by an Afghan garrison, and with Sari-yazi, lower down the Murghab, would thus be appropriated by the Russian Empire.

Ak Tapa, which appears in this Number, with those of several of the leading native inhabitants of Penjdeh, who belong to the Sarok Turkoman race, but are unquestionably subjects of the Ameer of Afghanistan.

With reference to the particular Sketches given this week, some of them were taken at Penjdeh, on the Murghab, which is the river flowing northward from the mountains of Afghanistan over the steppe, the habitation of the Tekke Turkomans, recently made Russian subjects, to Merv. The country between the Murghab and the Heri-rud, immediately north of Herat, is called Badghis; and the present dispute is how far the Russian Empire shall be allowed to encroach upon this particular piece of territory, which is of great importance to the military defence of Herat and of Western Afghanistan. Pul-i-Khisti, on the Heri-rud, and Penjdeh, on the Murghab, are places which Russia has apparently no right to occupy; but the Russian pretensions extend still farther, under the pretext that the Salor Turkomans, who are now reckoned to belong to the Russian protectorate, have a customary pasturage for their cattle in the well-watered plains of Badghis. On the eastern side of that country the Murghab is joined, near Ak Tapa, by another river, the Kushk; and some of our Artist's Sketches are views of the Kushk Valley, and of the confluence of these two rivers, close to the Afghan fort at Ak Tapa. Kona Penjdeh, or "Old Penjdeh," as it is locally styled, is not, so far as Mr. Simpson could ascertain, a place thus called to distinguish it from a "New Penjdeh"; but the prefix to its name seems rather to denote its positive antiquity, as there are signs of an ancient town having formerly existed there. It consists at

rope he was once bound with. The Sarok or Sarik Turkomans formerly occupied Merv, but were driven south by the Tekke Turkomans, who have lately been subdued by Russia. Mr. Simpson regards the Sarok as a mixed race, between the Persian and Mongolian types.

The recent news, telegraphed on the 23rd inst., is that Sir Peter Lumsden has now quitted Bala Murghab for a point nearer to Herat—namely, Galran or Girlin, forty miles east of the Heri-rud and between the two rivers, in the disputed territory of Badghis. His present care will be to prevent an outbreak of hostilities between the Afghans and the Russians, of which there is imminent danger, as the Russian outposts have been advanced on the Heri-rud, and on the Murghab, over a country which belongs to Afghanistan. A report from Teheran says that the Russian Boundary Commissioner, General Zelenoy, who ought to have met Sir Peter Lumsden in December, is not to start from Tiflis before May. The most alarming rumours are current both at Herat and in India. We would fain believe them to be unfounded, but there is great cause for serious apprehensions. It must be remembered, however, that the British Commissioner is supported by a military force, consisting of 200 of the 11th Bengal Lancers, under Major Bax, and 250 of the Punjab Native Infantry, with other troops.

OBITUARY.

COLONEL FOX STRANGWAYS.

Colonel Walter Aston Fox Strangways, Royal Horse Artillery, Knight of the Legion of Honour, Commandant and Superintendent of the School of Gunnery at Shoeburyness, was killed from the effects of the lamentable explosion at that place on the 26th ult. He was born Dec. 14, 1832, the second son of the Rev. Henry Fox Strangways, Rector of Rewe, Devon, whose father, the Hon. and Rev. Charles Redlynch Fox Strangways, was third son of Stephen, first Earl of Ilchester. Colonel Fox Strangways' mother, Hester Eleanor Buller, was aunt of Sir Redvers Buller, K.C.B., and his uncle, Brigadier General Thomas Fox Strangways, commanded the Royal Artillery in the Crimea, and fell at Inkerman. The gallant and accomplished officer whose death we record entered the Horse Artillery in 1850, and served through the Crimean campaign at the Alma, Balaclava, Inkerman, and Sebastopol, receiving the medal, with four clasps, the Turkish medal, and the Legion of Honour. He married, Aug. 19, 1858, Harriet Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. John Edward Buller, of Chase Lodge, Enfield, and leaves issue.

COLONEL FRANCIS LYON.

Colonel Francis Lyon, Royal Artillery, Superintendent of the Royal Laboratory at Woolwich, a scientific officer of high attainments, died on the 27th ult., from the terrible wounds he received at the explosion at Shoeburyness. He was the inventor of the fuze which caused the accident. Colonel Lyon, born Jan. 11, 1834, was fourth son of the late Mr. Thomas Lyon, of Appleton Hall, county of Chester, J.P. and D.L., by Eliza, his wife, daughter of Mr. George Clayton, of Lostock Hall, Lancashire. He entered the Artillery in 1851, served in the Indian Mutiny, and was present at the siege and capture of Lucknow. From 1871 to 1876 he acted as Assistant Superintendent of the Royal Laboratory, and became Superintendent in 1880. He married, June 23, 1863, Flora, sister of the present Viscount Valentia, and leaves issue.

CAPTAIN GOOLD-ADAMS.

Captain Francis Michael Goold-Adams, R.A., Assistant Superintendent of the School of Gunnery, a young officer of great promise, was killed at Shoeburyness on the 26th ult. He was second son of the late Mr. Richard Wallis Goold-Adams, of Jamesbrook, county Cork, High Sheriff, 1868, by Mary Sarah, his wife, daughter of Sir William Wixson Becher, Bart., and was born Dec. 20, 1854. He entered the Artillery in 1873, and served in the Afghan campaign of 1878-9.

MRS. MILNER-GIBSON.

Susannah Arethusa, widow of the Right Hon. Thomas Milner-Gibson, of Theberton House, Suffolk, formerly President of the Board of Trade, died at Paris on the 23rd ult., aged seventy-one. She was only child of the late Sir Thomas Gery Cullum, Bart., of Hardwick House, Bury St. Edmunds; was married in 1832, and had issue two sons and two daughters. The elder son, Joseph Jasper Alexander Milner-Gibson, is of Theberton House, and the younger, George Gery Milner-Gibson-Cullum, of Hardwick House. The late Mrs. Milner-Gibson had a leading position in Roman Catholic society, and was highly esteemed.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Admiral Henry W. Bayfield, F.R.A.S., one of the oldest naval officers, recently, in his ninetieth year.

Mr. Evelyn Pitfield Shirley Sturt, youngest son of the late Mr. Thomas Lennox Napier Sturt, and first cousin of Lord Alington, on the 10th ult., aged sixty-nine.

Mr. Frederick James Smith, barrister-at-law, Recorder of Margate, on the 18th ult., aged sixty-eight; son of the late Mr. James Smith, of Rochester, J.P.; called to the Bar in 1843; and appointed the first Recorder of Manchester in 1869.

General Andrew William Macintyre, C.B., of the Royal (Madras) Artillery, on the 26th ult., aged seventy. Served with China Expeditionary Force in 1842, in Rohillat Campaign 1851-2, and in the Indian Mutiny 1857-8. He was made C.B. in 1858.

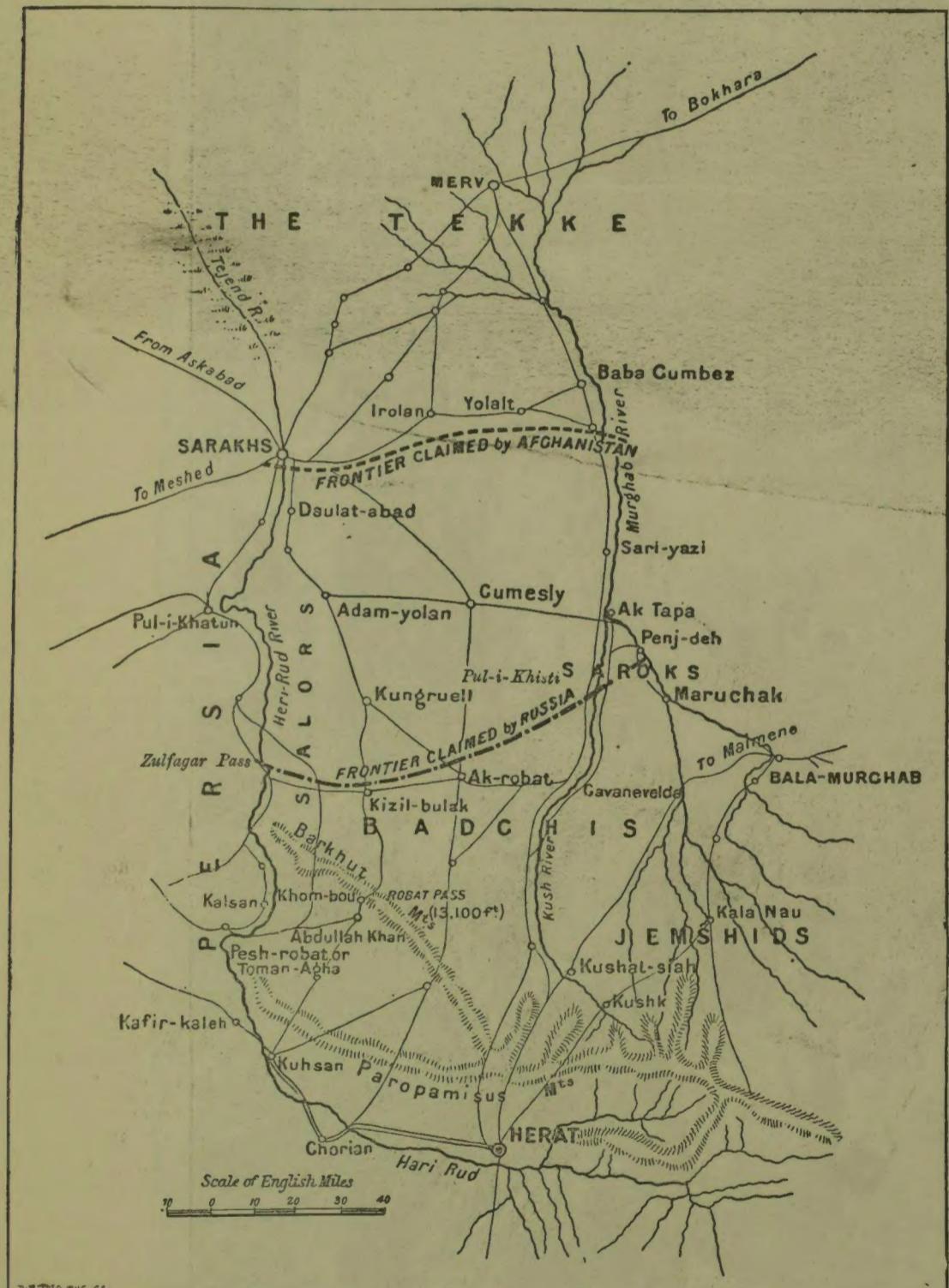
Mr. William Joseph Middleton, of Myddleton Lodge and Stockeld Park, Yorkshire, at his seat near Otley, on the 26th ult., aged seventy. He was grandson of Mr. William Haggerston Constable, who assumed the surname of Middleton on succeeding to Stockeld.

General Edward Herbert Maxwell, C.B., youngest son of Sir William Maxwell, fifth Baronet, of Monreith, on the 24th ult., aged sixty-two. Served in the Crimea and the Indian Mutiny, and had medal, with three clasps, the Legion of Honour, and the Medjidieh.

Lady Eleanor Johnstone, widow of Lieutenant-Colonel William Frederick Johnstone, late Grenadier Guards, and previously of Mr. T. J. Fetherstonhaugh, of Bracklyn Castle, Westmeath, on the 26th ult., in her ninety-sixth year. She was second daughter of William, third Earl of Wicklow.

The Rev. Roper Trevor Tyler, M.A., of Mount Alyn, in the county of Denbigh, for forty-seven years Rector of Llantrithyd, in the county of Glamorgan, and Rural Dean, on the 19th ult., aged eighty-three. He was second son of Admiral Sir Charles Tyler, G.C.B., who commanded the "Tonnant" at Trafalgar, by Isabel, his wife, daughter of Mr. John Bruce-Pryce, of Duffryn. He leaves issue.

Commander George Powys, R.N., recently, aged forty-six. He entered the Royal Navy Sept. 9, 1851, served in H.M.S. Albion (Captain Johnstone) in the Mediterranean; with the Black Sea Fleet till April, 1854, when he was sent to join the Baltic Fleet, where he served and at the bombardment of Sweborg, for which he received a medal. He afterwards served on the West Indian and China stations, was made Commander in 1871, and retired from the Navy in 1876.



MAP SHOWING THE DISPUTED FRONTIER BETWEEN RUSSIAN TURKESTAN AND AFGHANISTAN.

(The Zulfagar Pass, Ak-robat, Pul-i-Khisti, and Sari-yazi have just been seized by the Russians.)

Our Special Artist, Mr. William Simpson, who accompanied Sir Peter Lumsden and his staff from England, travelling through Persia and Khorassan, has been in the country now in dispute since the first week of November; and we are thus enabled, at this critical moment, to present accurate views, from his Sketches, of many of the places in the Badghis territory, which had seldom previously been visited by European travellers who could furnish an exact description of them. A portion of the Sketches already in hand, comprising those of Pul-i-Khisti, on the Kushk river, six miles from Penjdeh; Ak Tapa, at the junction of the Kushk and Murghab rivers; Kula-i-Maur and Kara Tapa, on the Kushk, and Kona Penjdeh, are given in this week's Number of our Journal. We reserve for next week several Views of Old and New Sarakhs, of Pul-i-Khatun, and of other places on the Heri-rud, with a Sketch Map of the Heri-rud Valley from Pul-i-Khatun up to the Zulfagar Pass, drawn by Captain A. F. Barrow, aide-de-camp to Sir Peter Lumsden, and communicated by him to our Special Artist. Portraits of the Russian Generals Komaroff and Alikhanoff, the latter Governor of the Trans-Caspian Provinces, the latter Governor of Merv, are in our possession, as well as that of the Afghan General Ghous-ad-din Khan, commanding the frontier garrison at

present of a small collection of huts or "kibitkas," the tents of the Sarok Turkoman people, on the Murghab, about six miles to the north-east of Pul-i-Khisti, and nearly the same distance from Ak Tapa. The position of Ak Tapa is really more important, as it commands the two rivers of Eastern Badghis, and the direct approach to Herat up the Kushk valley, which is evident from a glance at the Map. "Ak Tapa," in the Turkoman language means "The White Mound." There is a very large artificial mound here, 300 yards long, 150 yards wide, and 100 ft. high, formed of the lightish grey soil of the place. It may have been the site of an ancient temple; but the Afghans have converted it into a fort, erecting an earthen parapet around it, with a few embrasures for artillery. The Afghan commander is General Ghous-ad-din, a native of the tribe of Barukhi, in the Logur valley, not far from Kabul. Our Artist has drawn the portrait of this officer, who is "comparatively young, and seems an active and able man." Another interesting portrait is that of Baba Karir, a Dervish, who is partly deaf and partly dumb; he comes from Balkh, but is a Sarok Turkoman, and now lives at Penjdeh. He was once a slave, and killed a man, for which he had his right hand cut off; yet he still carries a musket and several pistols and daggers, and wears round his neck a piece of the

THE COURT.

At Windsor Castle, on the 25th ult., her Majesty's granddaughter, Princess Louis of Battenberg, eldest daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse and the late Princess Alice, gave birth to a daughter. The Queen was present with the Princess during the greater part of the time. Both mother and child are doing as well as possible. The Queen went yesterday week to the Albert Chapel with Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Albany, when her Majesty viewed the cast of the recumbent statue of Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, by Boehm, with which her Majesty and the Duchess of Albany expressed their entire satisfaction. Mr. Francis C. Ford, C.B., C.M.G., her Majesty's Minister at Madrid, was introduced to an audience of the Queen, and kissed hands on his appointment. The Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein visited her Majesty, and remained to luncheon. The Queen drove out in the afternoon, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Albany. Lady Wolseley had the honour of dining with her Majesty. Lieutenant-Colonel C. W. Guinness, 2nd Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, who arrived at the castle in the evening, had the honour of being invited. The Queen went out last Saturday morning with Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Albany. The Queen and Princess Beatrice drove to St. Bruno in the afternoon, and visited Count and Countess Gleichen. The Duchess of Albany and Princess Alice, and the infant Duke of Albany, left the castle for Claremont in the afternoon. Colonel Sir Howard and Lady Elphinstone arrived at the castle in the evening, and had the honour of dining with the Queen. On Sunday morning her Majesty, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Louis of Battenberg, and the members of the Royal Household, attended Divine service in the private chapel. The Very Rev. Randall Davidson, Dean of Windsor, assisted by the Rev. J. St. John Blunt, M.A., Master of St. Katharine's Hospital, and Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, officiated. The Rev. St. John Blunt preached the sermon. Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) and the Marquis of Lorne, K.T., arrived at the castle in the afternoon from London. The Hon. Lady Biddulph had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. On Monday morning her Majesty went out, attended by Lady Southampton. Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) walked out, attended by Mlle. Norèle. The Marquis of Lorne and Lord Reay, Governor of Bombay, who have been visiting the Queen, left Windsor Castle for London on Tuesday morning. Lord Methuen also quitted the castle. The Queen has directed Mr. Boehm to execute a bust of General Gordon, which will be placed in the corridor at Windsor Castle.

By command of the Queen, a Levée was held on Monday afternoon at St. James's Palace, by the Prince of Wales, on behalf of her Majesty. Prince Albert Victor of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge accompanied the Prince. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar was present. The presentations numbered about one hundred and sixty.

We are authorised to state that the Queen's physicians have advised her Majesty to avoid the fatigue of appearing at the first Drawingroom, which is to be held on Thursday, the 12th inst. The Princess of Wales will act for the Queen.

The Prince of Wales was present yesterday week at a meeting of the Royal Commission on the Dwelling Places of the Working Classes, at 8, Richmond-terrace. His Royal Highness went to the House of Lords in the afternoon. The Prince and Princess of Wales visited the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, to inspect M. Michael Munkacsy's picture of "Calvary." Last Saturday morning the Prince of Wales was present at a meeting of the Standing Committee of the Trustees of the British Museum, at the Natural History Museum, Cromwell-road. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by Prince George, and by Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, were present in the afternoon at an amateur performance in aid of the funds for the restoration of Wolerton church, near Sandringham. On Sunday morning the Prince and Princess, with Prince George and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud of Wales, attended at the Temple Church, where the Archbishop of Canterbury preached a sermon in commemoration of the 700th anniversary of the consecration of the Round Church by Heraclius, Patriarch of Jerusalem. The Prince and Princess of Wales entertained at dinner at Marlborough House the Marquis and Marchioness of Ripon, the Earl and Countess of Rosebery, Lord Alcester, Musurus Pasha, Hassan Felmy Pasha, Admiral Hobart, the Hon. Mr. Hobart-Hampden, and others. On Monday the Prince inspected the new building of the Stock Exchange, and received a cordial welcome from members of the House, who, for this occasion only, sang the National Anthem and "God Bless the Prince of Wales," accompanied by their Stock Exchange Orchestral Society. In honour of the Royal visit, business was practically suspended in the morning, and in the afternoon, out of respect to Royalty, Consols slightly rose. The Prince, attended by his Equerry-in-Waiting, honoured Lord Carrington and the Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms with his company at dinner in their mess-room at St. James's Palace. The Prince was present at the sitting of the House of Lords in the evening, and remained during the discussion relating to the reserves and the embodiment of the militia. In the course of their approaching Irish tour, the Prince and Princess will be the guests of Lord and Lady Kenmare at Killarney for two days. Mr. Christopher Sykes, M.P., has received a letter from Mr. F. Knollys stating that, in consequence of their numerous engagements, the Prince and Princess will not be able to visit Hull, as was hoped, for the opening of the Alexandra Dock, in connection with the Hull and Barnsley Railway, in June or July. On Tuesday the Prince and Princess went to Windsor on a visit to the Queen. The Prince gave a sitting to Mr. James Linton for his picture, "The Marriage of the Duke of Albany," painted by command of her Majesty. It is understood that the departure of the Prince and Princess for Ireland is fixed for the second week in April. The Princess has consented, at the request of the Art Gallery Committee of the Corporation of Manchester, to the painting of her portrait by Mr. Millais for the Free Permanent Gallery of the city of Manchester. Prince Albert Victor was last Saturday afternoon elected president of the Cambridgeshire Rifle Association for the present year. In the evening his Royal Highness attended the annual dinner given by Welsh students up at Cambridge, and responded to the toast of the Queen and Royal family. Prince Edward arrived at Marlborough House on Monday from Cambridge to be present at the levee, and returned to Cambridge in the afternoon.

The Duke of Edinburgh has so far recovered that he was announced to be present on Thursday at a concert held at Reading by the Royal Orchestral Society in aid of the Royal College of Music.

Princess Louise, who was accompanied by the Marquis of Lorne, distributed the annual prizes to the London Scottish Volunteers, at the Guildhall, last Saturday evening.

A committee, of which the Prince of Wales is chairman and the Bishop of Gibraltar deputy chairman, has been appointed to carry out a proposal to erect at Cannes a chapel, dedicated to St. George, in memory of the late Duke of Albany. The site for the building was selected by the Prince of Wales

during his recent visit to Cannes, and Messrs. Coutts and Co. have consented to receive subscriptions in aid of the work.

While the Empress Eugénie was driving in the neighbourhood of Farnborough on Monday, the horses bolted, and after galloping some distance one of them was killed by running against the shaft of a cart. She escaped with a severe shaking. The Queen not only sent a telegram of sympathy to the Empress, but dispatched one of her Equerries-in-Waiting to the Empress's residence at Farnborough Park to convey personally the Queen's deepest sympathies. Telegrams were also received from other members of the Royal family, and also from a large number of distinguished persons in England and from various parts of the Continent.

The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and suite arrived at St. James's Palace last week from Germany.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE.

The marriage of Major George L. Wickham, Royal Horse Guards, of Park Hill, Wetherby, York, and the Lady Elena Gordon, fifth daughter of Charles, tenth Marquis of Huntly, and sister of the present Peer, took place at St. Mark's Church, North Audley-street, last Saturday. A detachment of twenty-four non-commissioned officers and troopers of the Royal Horse Guards took places on each side of the chancel. The bridegroom was accompanied by Captain Evelyn G. H. Atherley, Royal Horse Guards, as best man. The bridesmaids—all children—were Miss Beatrice and Miss Armine Gordon, nieces of the bride; and the Misses Wickham, twin nieces of the bridegroom. The bride came with the Dowager Marchioness of Huntly, her mother; and was conducted by the Marquis of Huntly to the altar, and he subsequently gave her away. The service was choral.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, March 3. Sunday is a busy day for the Parisian revolutionaries. While the old-fashioned and hard-working Parisians take advantage of the Sunday holiday to take a walk with their wives and families in the Bois de Boulogne or the park of Vincennes, the modern agitators weary themselves and their audience by furious rhetorical protestations against the existing state of society in which they have the misfortune to live. In a dozen meetings, held in different parts of Paris last Sunday, the middle classes, the *bourgeois*, were threatened with butchery at the next revolution; while at Levallois-Perret the red Internationalist flag was hoisted side by side with the tricolour, and led to a terrible scandal. The occasion was the burial of two soldiers killed in Tonquin. For some reason or another, various Socialist and Atheist and Free-thinking societies attended the funerals, carrying the banners. M. Paul Déroulède also attended, accompanied by a number of members of the Ligue des Patriotes; and these latter came to blows with the Socialists, and attempted in vain to suppress their red flags, which they justly regarded as anti-French and anti-patriotic emblems, and therefore particularly out of place at the funeral of the two soldiers who had died for the glory of their country. The disgraceful scenes which followed reminded one of the incidents provoked by the Socialist and Internationalist emblems at the recent funeral of Jules Vallès. Certainly, the Socialists do exhibit the red flag as an anti-patriotic emblem; and one of their journals, *Le Cri du Peuple*, records with satisfaction that at the manifestation on Sunday the cries of "Vive le drapeau rouge!" drowned those of "Vive la patrie!" The alliance of the French Socialists with foreign Socialists, and the formation of a militant Internationalist party, "Les Sans-Patrie," is a new feature in French political evolution.

The meeting of the Dynamite Directory, mentioned in this place last week, has been called into question both here and in England, and treated as a myth. *Figaro* maintains the authenticity of its report, and publishes an interview with Michael Flannery, who announces that in two or three weeks Sir Vernon Harcourt will be convinced that the Dynamite Directory means something. Two Englishmen were present at this meeting. One of them, Knubley, who is now in prison for having attempted to assault a reporter of *La France*, used to be a proof-reader on one of the English papers published in Paris. Amongst the Parisian typographers there are a number of English, Irish, and German Socialists, Fenians, and revolutionaries of all kinds, who are in relations with the organisers of disorder on both sides of the Atlantic.

The Chamber of Deputies is still engaged in discussing the interminable Cereals Bill, and the Senate is busy with the Budget of 1885, so that there is no striking event to be recorded in the past Parliamentary week.

Picture exhibitions abound in Paris at the present moment. One of the most interesting is that of the drawings, water-colours, and engravings of the late Gustave Doré, now open in the rooms of the Cercle de la Librairie. The Bible, Dante, Ariosto, Shakespeare, Rabelais, Cervantes, all occupied Doré's marvellous imagination; and in presence of the two hundred chosen drawings here exhibited one remains fixed in astonishment at the infinite diversity of the subjects treated. On the other hand, one remarks the sameness of the artist's method of observation and rendering, and his curious disdain of reality. Doré was a fantastic dreamer, whose talent was never developed to the same degree as his genius. As a French critic has very well said, Doré "was a man of genius who had not the leisure to study and who spent his whole life in conceiving." This apotheosis of Doré at the Cercle de la Librairie will prepare the public for the sale of the contents of Doré's studio, which will be held at the Hôtel Drouot at the end of this month.

The Opéra celebrated Victor Hugo's eighty-third birthday by producing "Rigoletto," with Mesdames Kraus and Richard and MM. Lassalle and Dercime in the leading rôles. The revival is a decided success. But is it not strange that, after having been played for twenty-eight years in Italian, at the Théâtre Lyrique and the Italian Opéra, "Rigoletto" should finally reach the stage of the Grand Opéra in no better form than a French translation of an Italian libretto which is itself an adaptation and a slandering of Victor Hugo's great drama, "Le Roi s'Amuse"?

M. Jules Claretie, most inexhaustible of contemporary polygraphs, has dramatised his successful novel, "Le Prince Zilah." The piece, in four acts and a prologue, was produced at the Gymnase on Saturday with considerable success, thanks to the many moving and almost sensational scenes which the work contains. Indeed, M. Claretie's friends are already predicting that "Le Prince Zilah" will be as great a success as "Le Maître de Forges." The acting is excellent; and Madame Jane Hading, in particular, seems to be creating for herself a place beside Desclée and Sarah Bernhardt.

Zola's new novel, "Germinal," has just been published. It is a very stout volume, very difficult to read, and profoundly saddening and disgusting. The subject is a study of the miners and their life in the north of France—a social study rather than a novel—a colossal cartoon representing the gross, material life of the miners. M. Zola seems to be beset by sensual hallucinations, and his picture of the miners' life is that of a "Kermesse" of the flesh, violent, brutal,

insatiable. The conclusion of M. Zola is that the miners are victims of a social injustice against which they struggle in vain, according to the Darwinian law by which the weak are at the mercy of the strong. The author of "Germinal," with all his artistic impossibility, thus takes sides with the Anarchists, who believe that social and economical problems can only be solved by bloodshed and fire.—M. Berthelot, of the Institute, has just published a profoundly interesting work on "Les Origines de l'Alchimie" (1 vol., Steinheil), in which he shows the connection of the alchemists with the early Christians, the Gnostics, and the Neoplatonists; while he publishes, for the first time, from Byzantine Greek manuscripts, a complete Corpus of Greek chemical treatises, and shows how modern chemists are tending to return to the old Greek theory of the unity of matter, on which was based the alchemists' doctrine of the transmutation of metals. M. Berthelot's book is most interesting, even to the uninitiated in the science of chemistry.—M. Clermont-Ganneau has published a curious account of the Shapira forgeries, and the incidents connected with their discovery, in a long pamphlet called "Les Fraudes Archéologiques en Palestine."

T. C.

Two more shocks of earthquake have been felt in Spain, causing much damage to buildings.

A large numbers of Anarchists have been arrested in various towns in the canton of Berne. Their plot, which was revealed by one of the conspirators, was to set fire to the Lorraine quarter of the city of Berne and then to carry out their designs against the Federal Palace.

In the German Parliament on Monday the debate took place on the credits asked for by the Government for the Cameroons district. Prince Bismarck said the attitude of the House hitherto could only strengthen the opposition offered by foreign Governments to a German colonial policy. It was certain, he added, that the English correspondence on the subject had assumed a sharper tone since the previous debates in the Reichstag. Confidential statements had been reproduced in official documents, and this showed that England was seriously out of temper with Germany. Prince Bismarck denied that he had ever given advice to this country respecting Egypt. When asked his opinion, he said that were he an English Minister he would seek the intervention of the Sultan in order to gain influence in Egypt, but would not annex that country, so as to avoid arousing the rivalry of France. In conclusion, he said that had his views been acted upon, England would perhaps now be in a better position.

By 214 to 43 votes the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet have agreed to allow Jews to sit in the new Upper House.

Mr. Cleveland was installed at Washington on Wednesday as President of the United States, but his inaugural address had not reached London when our early edition was put to press.

Sir Leonard Tilley, Finance Minister in Canada, made a statement to Parliament on Tuesday night, giving amended estimates of the income and expenditure for the current fiscal year, showing a reduction of Customs' revenue of 500,000 dols., the result of reduced values of goods imported; and of 100,000 dols. reduction on spirits, caused by the adoption of the Permissive or Scott Act. The expenditure, over former estimates, on Indians, subsidies to provinces, and interest, the latter the result of the rapid construction of the Pacific Railway, would reduce the surplus to less than a quarter of a million dollars. The estimated revenue for next year is 33,000,000 dols., and the expenditure 31,750,000 dols.

On Tuesday the New South Wales contingent for the Soudan embarked at Sydney on board the Iberian and Australasian transports. Previous to their shipment, which took place in the presence of an enthusiastic multitude, some 50,000 in number, Governor Lord Augustus Loftus addressed them in stirring terms, and bade them godspeed.

The sculling-match between Clifford and Beach, for £400 and the championship of the world, took place at Sydney last Saturday, over the championship course on the Parramatta River, resulting in a victory for Beach, who won easily.

Notices of Three Religious Pictures—Echene's "Arrival at Calvary," Munkacsy's "Calvary," and Holman Hunt's "Triumph of the Innocents"—are unavoidably held over till next week.

Mr. Erskine Nicol, Associate of the Royal Academy, has transferred his name to the honorary retired list. He was elected Associate in 1866.

The bust of Robert Burns, which has been placed in Westminster Abbey, will be formally unveiled this (Saturday) afternoon at four o'clock, when the Dean will be present.

Captain G. Fenton, of the Duke of Cambridge's Own Middlesex Regiment, has been selected for the position of Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General on the Staff in Ireland.

Mr. Trayner, who has been appointed one of the Judges of the Court of Session, was installed into office yesterday week, taking the title of Lord Trayner.

Thirty-six lives are believed to have been lost through an explosion in the Usworth Colliery, in the county of Durham, late on Monday night.

The Queen has approved the appointment of Sir Robert Henry Davies, K.C.S.I., C.I.E., to be a member of the Council of India, in succession to the Hon. Edmund Drummond, whose term of office has expired.

Some capital drawings by three eminent members of the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours—the late E. Duncan, the late F. W. Topham, and the late W. W. Deane—will be sold at Christie's on the 11th, 12th, and 13th inst.

On Monday afternoon the Duchess of Westminster, in the presence of Baroness Burdett-Coutts, Sir F. Philip Cunliffe Owen, and Sir Theodore and Lady Martin, distributed the prizes to the students of the Female School of Art.

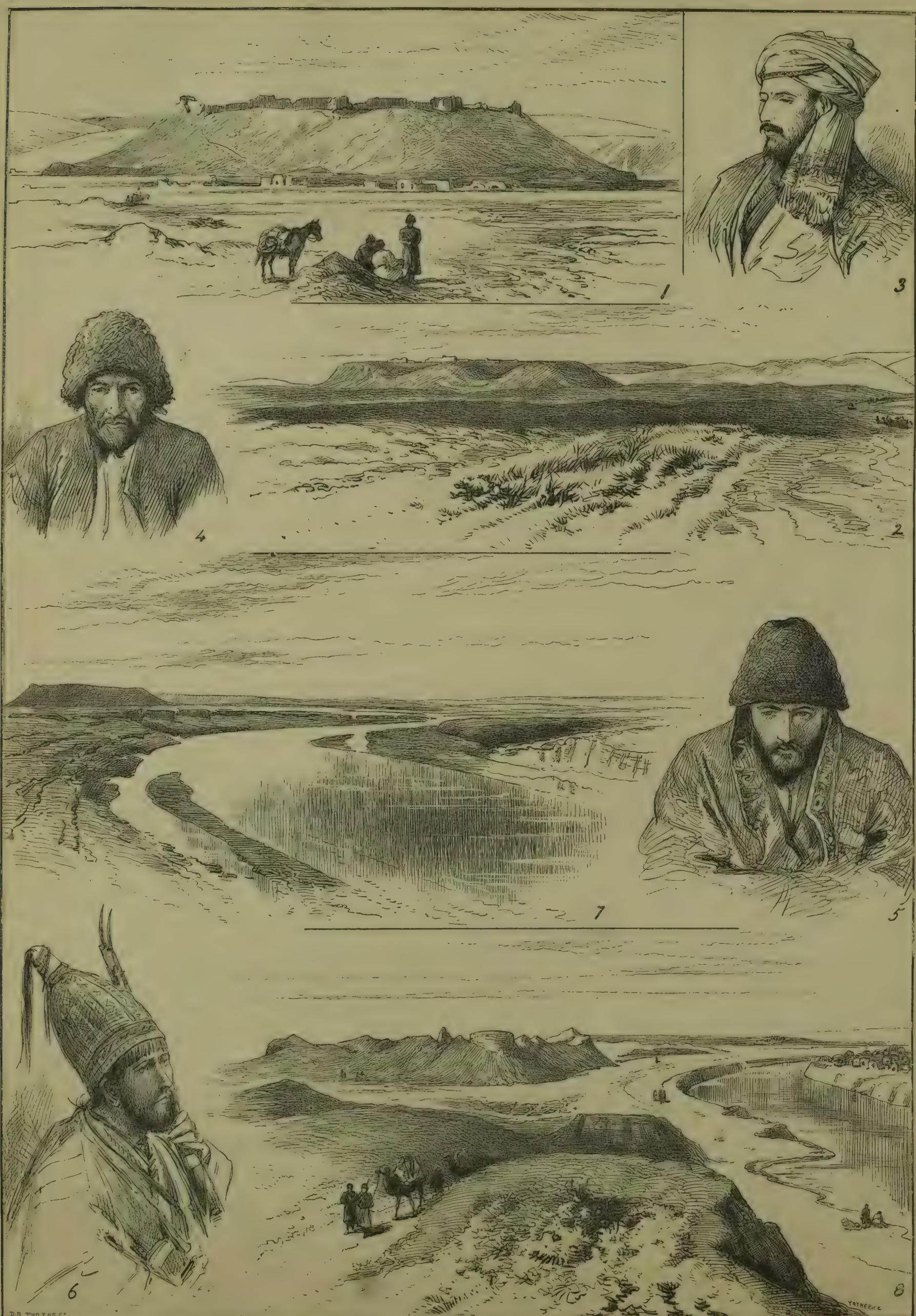
The arrivals of live stock and fresh meat at Liverpool during the past week from the United States and Canada amounted to 1663 cattle, 4310 quarters of beef, and 290 carcasses of mutton.

Mr. Hyde Clarke presided at the annual general meeting of the Newspaper Press Fund, held last Saturday. It was stated that the invested capital of the fund is now close on £16,000. Mr. W. H. Russell will preside at the next annual dinner.

The steamer Aberdeen, of 2371 tons, Captain Barclay, chartered by Sir Saul Samuel, K.C.M.G., Agent-General for New South Wales, sailed from Plymouth for Sydney on the 27th ult. with a total of 662 emigrants.

The office of Deputy Master of the Royal Mint in Melbourne, Victoria, vacant through the retirement of Mr. V. Delves-Broughton, has been conferred by the Imperial Government on Mr. G. Anderson, the member for Glasgow. The salary is £1400 per annum.

The Duke of Westminster, who was accompanied by the Duchess, laid the corner-stone last Saturday of the new medical school now being erected in Caxton-street, in connection with the Westminster Hospital. The structure, including the site, will cost about £14,600, and will accommodate some 200 students.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.
SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

1. Kara Tapa, "the Black Mound," on the Kushk River.

4. Abdullah, a Sarok, at Penjdeh.

7. The Murghab River, with Ak Tapa, near the junction with the Kushk River.

2. Kala-i-Maur, on the Kushk River.

5. Wali Khan, of Penjdeh, a Sarok.

3. Taj Nazer, Eshan or Syud of Penjdeh.

6. Baba Karir (a Dervish), a Sarok Turkoman from Balkh.

8. Kona Penjdeh, "Old Penjdeh," on the Murghab River.

T H E A F G H A N B O U N D A R Y C O M M I S S I O N .

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



1. Ak Tapa, on the Murghab, near its junction with the Kushk River: View from the south.
4. Pul-i-Khisti, the "Bridge of Brick," on the Kushk River.

2. Junction of the Murghab and Kushk Rivers.
5. Ghous-ud-din Khan, the Afghan General commanding the troops at Ak Tapa.

3. Valley of the Kushk, from Pul-i-Khisti.

NEW BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

CHATTO and WINDUS, PUBLISHERS.

Full Lists free by post.

IMPORTANT NEW NOVEL.

Now ready, 3 vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.

THE SHADOW OF A CRIME. By HALL GAINES.

"Mr. Gaine's is a strong and a beautiful story. The story is of true-blue and unusually full of incidents of a striking and interesting kind. It is, moreover, full of that true local colour which can only come from local knowledge. Along ther, the characteristics of the story are freshness of incident and originality of treatment."—Athenaeum.

WALTER BESANT'S NEW STORIES.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

UNCLE JACK, &c. By WALTER BESANT, Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men."

CHARLES GIBBON'S NEW NOVEL.

Now ready, 3 vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.

A HARD KNOT. By CHARLES GIBBON, Author of "Robin Gray," &c.

ROBERT BUCHANAN'S NEW NOVEL.

MATT: A Story of a Caravan. By ROBERT BUCHANAN, Author of "The Shadow of the Sword," &c.

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, Piccadilly, W.

NEW and POPULAR NOVELS.

Now ready, at all the Libraries.

LESTER'S SECRET. By MARY CECIL HAY, Author of "Old Middleton's Money," &c. 3 vols.

IN AND OUT OF FASHION. By RICHARD DAVIS PERRY. 3 vols.

COLVILLE OF THE GUARDS. By JAMES GRANT, Author of "The Romance of War," &c. 3 vols.

ALTHOUGH HE WAS A LORD. By MRS. FORRESTER. Second Edition. 3 vols.

A SIMPLE LIFE. By LADY HOPE, Author of "Our Comee Room," &c. 3 vols.

DONOVAN. A Modern Englishman. By EDNA LYALL. Second and Cheap Edition. 1 vol. 6s.

Hurst and BLACKETT, Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

FOUR NEW BOOKS.

At all Libraries and Booksellers. Just ready.

MEMOIRS OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. By LOUIS ANTOINE FAUVELLET DE BOUQUINNE.

Edited by Colonel Phillips. With numerous illustrations.

THE HISTORY OF THE THIRTY YEARS' WAR. By Professor GRINDLEY. 2 vols., with Maps and Illustrations.

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS AND HIS TIME. By Professor STEVENS. 1 vol., with Portrait.

THE RUNNYMEDE LETTERS. With Preface and Notes by FRANCIS HITCHMAN. 1 vol., crown 8vo.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, New Burlington-street.

MISS BRADDON'S NEW NOVEL.

At all Libraries, in 3 vols.

WYLLARD'S WEIRD. The New Novel. By the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Ishmael," &c. J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane; and all Libraries.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF THY NAME IS TRUTH.

In Three Vols., at all Libraries, price 3s. 6d.

THE DAWN OF DAY. By the Author of "Thy Name is Truth." "This story is a protest against social prejudices; full of incidents and very interesting. It is a powerfully written novel."

NEW AND ORIGINAL NOVEL.

In One Vol., at all Libraries, price 10s. 6d.

WHEN WE TWO PARTED. By SARAH DOUDNEY, Author of "A Woman's Glory," &c.

"Miss Doudney always writes well."—Spectator.

CHEAP EDITION OF E. S. DREWRY'S NOVELS.

Price 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s., half mor. (postage 4d.).

ONLY AN ACTRESS. By E. S. DREWRY.

Author of "On Dangerous Ground," &c. Her descriptions are excellent; plot reveals considerable invention."—Athenaeum.

J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane; and Libraries, Bookstalls, &c.

Now ready, price 14s., richly bound, crown 8vo,

KELLY'S HANDBOOK TO THE TITLED, LANDED, AND OFFICIAL CLASSES FOR 1885.

Containing over 20,000 names, in one alphabetical list, of all members of the Peerage, those having any recognised Title or Order, and those entitled by the Sovereign, Barons and Knights, and their families. Members of Parliament, the Principal Persons in the Military, Naval, Clerical, or Colonial Services; and the Principal Landowners of the United Kingdom. London: KELLY and Co., 51, Great Queen-street, W.C.; and SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., Stationers' Hall-court, E.C.

THE BEST FASHION JOURNAL PUBLISHED.

LE MONITEUR DE LA MODE, A HIGH-CLASS FASHION JOURNAL.

Patronised and subscribed to by Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.

The MARCH NUMBER contains

FOUR BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED FASHION PLATES, Expressly designed for this Journal, and Copyright.

TWENTYEIGHT PAGES of LETTER-PRESS, splendidly illustrated with

OVER ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS of the Latest Fashions from Paris, and New Serial Story, "Miss Hyde's Matchmaking."

A REVIEW OF THE FASHIONS, CONFIRMATION DRESSES, THE COIFFURE OF WOMEN CHILDREN'S DRESS IN LONDON AND PARIS.

NOTES OF THE MONTH. RIDING-HABITS.

Price One Shilling; by post, 1s. 2d.

Myers and Son (late Gonbald and Son), 39 and 40, Bedford-street, Covent-garden, London.

Ninth Edition, large 8vo, pp. 722, cloth 8s., post-free.

HOMEOPATHIC DOMESTIC PHYSICIAN. By J. H. PULTE, M.D. Revised, with Additions, by Washington Epps, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.

The most complete popular work published on homoeopathic medicine, specially adapted for emigrants and others unable to obtain any professional advice.

J. Epps and Co., 48, Threadneedle-street; and 170, Piccadilly.

New and Enlarged Edition, post-free, 2s. 6d.

ON PARALYSIS, Loss of Power in the Muscles or Joints, Locomotor Ataxy, Epilepsy, Neuralgia, and other Affections of the Brain and Spinal Cord. A Practical Treatise explaining the Causes, Treatment, and Cure of these Diseases; with Directions for Diet. By S. BERRY NIDDLETON, Lieutenant of the Royal Co. of Dragoons. Published by Mr. WILLIAMS, 10, Oxford-terrace, Hyde Park, London.

By Dr. BARR MEADOWS, Physician (20 years) to the National Institution for Diseases of the Skin. Ninth Edition, 2s. 6d.

ERUPTIONS; Their Real Nature. London: G. HILL, 134, Westminster Bridge-road.

Second Edition, 1s., post-free,

THE RADICAL CURE OF HÆMORRHoids and PROLAPsus. By GEORGE EDGELOW, M.D.

HENRY RENSHAW, 356, Strand, W.C.

DEAFNESS.—Persons afflicted with Deafness, Noises, or any other Ear Disease, should write for the Rev. J. J. SILVERTON's work on "Dis-eases of the Ear and Eye," (70th thousand), post-free 6d., containing valuable information. Address—Rev. J. J. SILVERTON, 16 to 19, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, London, E.C.

UNIVERSALLY PRESCRIBED BY THE FACULTY. A laxative and refreshing Fruit Lozenge.

TAMAR For CONSTIPATION, Hemorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Ocular Congestion.

Prepared by E. GRILLON, Chemist of the Paris Faculty, 69, Queen-street, City, London.

TAMAR unlike Pills and the usual Purgatives, is agreeable to take, and never produces irritation, nor interferes with business or pleasure.

Sold by all Chemists and Druggists, 2s. 6d. a Box. Stamp included.

NEW SPRING FASHIONS

at PETER ROBINSON'S,
256 to 262, REGENT STREET.
London, by invitation to see them.

NEW MANTLES FROM PARIS.

Our first delivery of New Goods is now ready for inspection.

Amongst them are some very handsome Novelties.

Also New Millinery, just from Paris.

A beautiful and very choice variety of

New Bonnets and Hats, in Grenadine and other New Materials.

Inspection respectfully invited.

PETER ROBINSON, 256 to 262, REGENT STREET.

ON RECEIPT OF LETTER OR TELEGRAM.

Mourning Goods will be forwarded to any part of England on approbation—no matter the distance—with an excellent fitting Dressmaker (if desired), without any extra charge whatever.

PETER ROBINSON, MOURNING WAREHOUSE,

REGENT STREET.

MOURNING FOR FAMILIES

IN CORRECT TASTE, can be purchased at PETER ROBINSON'S, of Regent street, at a great saving in price.

Skirts in new Mourning, Fabrics, trimmed Crapé } 2s. to 5 guineas.

or otherwise } 2s. to 5 guineas.

Mantles to correspond, from 3s. 6d. to 5 guineas.

BLACK MATERIAL COSTUMES, both with and without Crapé, beautifully and fashionably designed.

The largest variety that can be seen in any one establishment, ranging from 1 to 10 guineas.

SILK COSTUMES, beautifully made, copied from the most expensive French Models, at 4, 5, 7, and up to 20 guineas.

SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS

at 3s. 11d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 9d., 6s. 3d., 7s. 6d.

Highly recommended by PETER ROBINSON.

An immense Stock, from 2s. upwards.

BROCHÉ VELVETS, Broché Satins, &c., in various beautiful designs, for Mantles and Dresses, from 6s. to 10s. 6d. per yard.

EVENING DRESSES, DINNER DRESSES

An extensive variety.

New Styles, bout in ty and fashionably made.

Black Grenadine from 1 guinea.

Black Brussels net from 2s. 6d.

Black lace from 3 guineas.

Black Merv, with various novel combinations, from 3s. 6d. guineas.

PARCELS POST FREE.

Made-up articles or materials by the yard promptly forwarded.

PETER ROBINSON,

MOURNING WAREHOUSE,

REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.

The most perfect fitting made.

Gentlemen are solicited to inspect the improvements made in the manufacture of Ford's Eureka Shirts, six for 3s., 4s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., 13s., 14s., 15s., 16s., 17s., 18s., 19s., 20s., 21s., 22s., 23s., 24s., 25s., 26s., 27s., 28s., 29s., 30s., 31s., 32s., 33s., 34s., 35s., 36s., 37s., 38s., 39s., 40s., 41s., 42s., 43s., 44s., 45s., 46s., 47s., 48s., 49s., 50s., 51s., 52s., 53s., 54s., 55s., 56s., 57s., 58s., 59s., 60s., 61s., 62s., 63s., 64s., 65s., 66s., 67s., 68s., 69s., 70s., 71s., 72s., 73s., 74s., 75s., 76s., 77s., 78s., 79s., 80s., 81s., 82s., 83s., 84s., 85s., 86s., 87s., 88s., 89s., 90s., 91s., 92s., 93s., 94s., 95s., 96s., 97s., 98s., 99s., 100s., 111s., 122s., 133s., 144s., 155s., 166s., 177s., 188s., 199s., 210s., 221s., 232s., 243s., 254s., 265s., 276s., 287s., 298s., 309s., 310s., 321s., 332s., 343s., 354s., 365s., 376s., 387s., 398s., 409s., 410s., 421s., 432s., 443s., 454s., 465s., 476s., 487s., 498s., 509s., 510s., 521s., 532s., 543s., 554s., 565s., 576s., 587s., 598s., 609s., 610s., 621s., 632s., 643s., 654s., 665s., 676s., 687s., 698s., 709s., 710s., 721s., 732s., 743s., 754s., 765s., 776s., 787s., 798s., 809s., 810s., 821s., 832s., 843s., 854s., 865s., 876s., 887s., 898s., 909s., 910s., 921s., 932s., 943s., 954s., 965s., 976s., 987s., 998s., 1009s., 1010s., 1021s., 1032s., 1043s., 1054s., 1065s., 1076s., 1087s., 1098s., 1109s., 1110s., 1121s., 1132s., 1143s., 1154s., 1165s., 1176s., 1187s., 1198s., 1209s., 1210s., 1221s., 1232s., 1243s., 1254s., 1265s., 1276s., 1287s., 1298s., 1309s., 1310s., 1321s., 1332s., 1343s., 1354s., 1365s., 1376s., 1387s., 1398s., 1409s., 1410s., 1421s., 1432s., 1443s., 1454s., 1465s., 1476s., 1487s., 1498s., 1509s., 1510s., 1521s., 1532s., 1543s., 1554s., 1565s., 1576s., 1587s., 1598s., 1609s., 1610s., 1621s., 1632s., 1643s., 1654s., 1665s., 1676s., 1687s., 1698s., 1709s., 1710s., 1721s., 1732s., 1743s., 1754s., 1765s., 1776s., 1787s., 1798s., 1809s., 1810s., 1821s., 1832s., 1843s., 1854s., 1865s., 1876s., 1887s., 1898s., 1909s., 1910s., 1921s., 1932s., 1943s., 1954s., 1965s., 1976s., 1987s., 1998s., 2009s., 2010s., 2021s., 2032s., 2043s., 2054s., 2065s., 2076s., 2087s., 2098s., 2109s., 2110s., 2121



ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE.

Highest obtainable Quality.

STERLING SILVER

Novelties for presents.

SPOONS & FORKS.

20 years' Wear guaranteed.

TABLE KNIVES.

(M. & W.'s Patent.)



MAPPIN & WEBB

Supply the public direct from their London Warehouses at

WHOLESALE PRICES.

TRAVELLING BAGS, DRESSING CASES, FANCY GOODS, CLOCKS, &c.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST-FREE.

No. 1. Plate and Table Knives.

No. 2. Travelling Bags and Cases.

No. 3. Sporting Knives, Razors, Scissors, &c.

MAPPIN & WEBB,

MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, CITY; AND OXFORD-ST., W.: LONDON.

MANUFACTORY—The Royal Cutlery and Plate Works, SHEFFIELD.

THE CENTURY DRESS FABRICS

Direct from the Loom to the Consumer.

GREAT SAVING TO EVERY PURCHASER!!

'Patterns sent post-free to any Address. Any length cut at MILL PRICES. All parcels over £1 value carriage paid.



THE CENTURY CASHMERES,

Which received the highest awards (Silver Medals) at the International Health and Crystal Palace Exhibitions, have now a world-wide reputation.

THE CENTURY SERCES, COATINGS, TWEEDS, AND ULSTERINGS,

For Ladies', Boys', and Gentlemen's Wear, cannot be equalled for Value and Quality.

DRESS FABRICS,

Registered Trade Mark. To suit every Climate and every Fashion, at prices from 4d. to 5s. per yard.

Write at once to the

BRADFORD MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
BRADFORD,
YORKSHIRE.

And mention this Paper.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR
IS A WORLD-WIDE NECESSARY.BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR
FOR THE NURSERY.BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR
FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR
FOR THE SICK-ROOM.BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR
HAS A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.

Accommodates 500 Guests.

THE LANGHAM

PORTLAND-PLACE, W.

This cosmopolitan HOTEL has been thoroughly redecorated, and combines every improvement and luxury. Sumptuous Apartments for Private Dinners and Wedding Breakfasts. Recherché Table-d'hôte (open to non-residents) from 6.30 to 8 p.m.

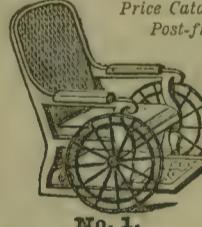
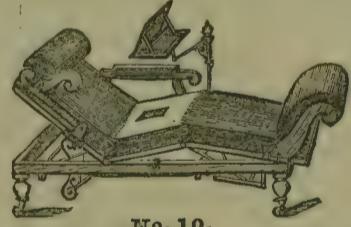
JOHN WARD 246 & 247, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD
LATE OF SAVILLE HOUSE, LEICESTER-SQUARE, LONDON.

INVALID CHAIR MANUFACTURER TO THE QUEEN AND ROYAL FAMILY.

The largest assortment in the world of INVALID CHAIRS, SPINAL COUCHES, BATH CHAIRS,

BED TABLES, and INVALID FURNITURE, &c., for Sale or Hire.

Prize Medals—London, 1861 and 1862; Paris, 1865, 1867, and 1878 (3 Medals); Vienna, 1873 (2 Medals); Dublin, 1865.

Price Catalogues,
Post-free.SANJANA ESSENCE. The Greatest
Nerve Restorer ever known.SANJANA ESSENCE enriches the
Blood, and removes all Blood Poisons.SANJANA ESSENCE cures Dyspepsia,
Liver and Kidney Complaints, 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s.SANJANA PILLS, for Constipation,
Biliousness, Flatulency, Indigestion, &c.SANJANA PILLS, for Constipation,
Biliousness, Flatulency, Indigestion, &c.SANJANA PILLS. A single dose guaranteed
effective. 9s., 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d.SANJANA ESSENCE and PILLS. Order
from your Chemist, or post-free direct from the SANJANA
Company, Egham.Gratis and Post-free. The instructive and highly interesting
Treatise on the Self-Treatment of Diseases of the Nervous System,
the Blood, and Digestive Organs, by Dr. Chas. Thomas, Ph.D.

SANJANA ESSENCE and PILLS.

Twenty-eight years' success on the Continent! The most
effective remedies for Self-Treatment ever introduced!London Depot—WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford-street, W.;
or through any Chemist.

COLDS CURED BY

DR. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM, or
Anti-Catarrh Smelling-Bottle.

ALKARAM.

ALKARAM.

ALKARAM.

If inhaled on the first symptoms, ALKARAM
will at once arrest them, and cure severe Colds in half an
hour. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Bottle. Address, Dr. Dunbar,
Care of Messrs. F. Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-st., E.C.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,



11 & 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

(Opposite the Bank of England.)

SPOONS & FORKS.

TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.

WAITERS & TRAYS.

CLARET JUGS & GOBLETS.

CRUET & BREAKFAST FRAMES.

INKSTANDS, CANDLESTICKS.

A new Pamphlet of Prices,
Illustrated with over 500 Engravings, will be forwarded,
gratis and post-free, on application.NOSTABLE IS COMPLETE WITHOUT
ELLIMAN'S ROYAL
EMBROCATION.FOR SPRAINS, CURBS, AND SPLINTS, WHEN FIRMING,
FOR OVER-REACHES, CHAPPED HEELS, WIND GALLS,
FOR RHEUMATISM IN HORSES.

FOR SORE THROATS AND INFLUENZA.

FOR BROKEN KNEES, BRUISES, CAPPED HOCKS.

FOR SORE SHOULDERS, SORE BACKS.

SPECIMEN TESTIMONIALS.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.

From Major J. M. Browne, Master of South Staffordshire Hounds.

"Fosseway, Lichfield, Oct. 17, 1879.

"Sirs.—I find Elliman's Embrocation exceedingly good for sprains and cuts in horses, and also for cuts in hounds' feet. I shall strongly recommend it to all my friends.—Yours faithfully, J. M. BROWNE."

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.

From Captain S. G. Watson, J.P., S. Brendon's, Consett, Durham.

"Dec. 16, 1884.

"Sirs.—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is in use in my stables, and I find the results most satisfactory.

"S. G. Watson, J.P., Master of the Kilkenny Foxhounds."

Of Chemists and Saddlers, in Bottles, 2s., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d.

Prepared by ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO., Slough.

RHEUMATISM.

RHEUMATISM.

ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION
for Rheumatism.ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION
for Lumbago.ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION
for Stiffness after severe exercise.ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION
for Sprains.

ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION.

Sold everywhere in Bottles, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. each.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, NEW ZEALAND

EXHIBITION, 1882.

Prepared by ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO., Slough.

NEW MUSIC.

MINE TO-DAY. By ISIDORE DE LARA. "The prettiest song from the pen of this favourite composer." Price 2s. net. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street, W.; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

LORD HENRY SOMERSET'S NEW SONG. A SONG OF NIGHT. Words and Music by Lord HENRY SOMERSET. Price 2s. net.

P. BUCALOSSI.

PHYLLIS WALTZ.

MERRY FOOTSTEPS POLKA. This waltz and polka will rival in popularity any of D'Alma's most successful dance music. Both played nightly at the Haymarket Theatre with great success. Price 2s. each net.

CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.

BLACK AND TAN POLKA. This will be the polka of the season.

FAHRWOHL WALTZ.

Price 2s. each net.

THE ALEXANDRINE GAVOTTE. By MARIE ANTOINETTE KINGSTON. "A charming little pianoforte piece."—Figure, Price 2s. net. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEXANDRE HARMONIUMS. For Church, School, or Drawing-Room, from 6 to 150 guineas; or, on the Three-Years' System, from 41 1/2s. per quarter.—50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET ORGAN. Seven Stops, including Sub-bass and Sub and Super Octave Coupler. Elegant Carved Walnut Case. 18 guineas. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN. 15 Stops, 9 Sets of Reeds, and Combination Tubes, 85 guineas.

PIPE and REED COMBINATION ORGANS. With one manual, from 65 guineas. With two manuals and pedals, from 120 guineas. Hydraulic motors, for blowing, from 8 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S ORGANS have been pronounced by the most eminent musicians in England to be superior to all others in pipe-like quality of tone.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S AMERICAN ORGANS. A combination of pipes and reeds, which do not go out of tune by the most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipulation, handsome in design, and of great durability.

From 18 to 225 guineas.

Second-hand from 12 to 15 guineas.

Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR SONGS. I AM WAITING. Four keys. F. B. rich. ANSWERED! Harmonium ad lib. H. Weston Smith. DEAR BIRD OF WINTER. Two keys. William Ganz. UNDER THE SHADOW OF ST. PAUL'S. Seymour Smith. A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME. Charles Thibault. Price 2s. each net, postage free.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR PIANOFORTE PIECES. PAROLES DU COEUR. Victor Delacour. DIAVOLINA. Gustav Lange. ROMEO AND JULIET. Seymour Smith. MARCHE DES MENESTRELS. Seymour Smith. Price 1s. 6d. each net, postage free.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR PIANOFORTE PIECES. MARITANA (Wallace). Sydney Smith. CAIRNAVAL (GLO). Paul Beaumont. BOUTON DE ROSE. Victor Delacour. VALSE CHAMPIRET. Gustav Lange. Price 2s. each net, postage free.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR PIANOFORTE DUETS. PSYCHE (Gavotta). Tito Mattiel. 4s. MARITANA (Wallace). Sydney Smith. 6s. THE BOHEMIAN GIRL (Sally). Sydney Smith. Half price, postage free.

SYDNEY SMITH'S METHOD. "The method of methods." Price 2s. 6d. net, postage free.

EDWIN ASHDOWN, Hanover-square.

NEW SONGS by POPULAR COMPOSERS. AN OLD MAID'S HEART. MICHAEL WATSON.

MY HEART'S MESSAGE. A. H. BEHREND.

TWO LIVES. J. E. WEBSTER.

WITH THE STREAM. HENRI LOGÉ. Will be sung by Mr. Isidore De La Rosa at his forthcoming concerts.

LOVED VOICES. EDITH COOKE. Sung by over 40 public singers. Also arranged as a Vocal Duet. The above Songs are published in keys to suit all voices.

Each 2s. net.

ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, London.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S PRACTICAL PIANOFORTE SCHOOL. New and Enlarged Edition. Charles Hallé's New Pianoforte Tutor, the best and most useful Tutor ever published. Charles Hallé's Musical Library. Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Catalogues post-free on application. FORSYTH BROTHERS, London and Manchester.

SCHOOL SONGS. For equal voices, in unison, and two and three parts. Edited by F. N. LOHR. Prices, 3d., 4d., and 6d. Catalogues post-free. FORSYTH BROTHERS, London and Manchester.

DOMINION ORGANS. A large Stock of the celebrated Organs always on view. Considered the finest-toned American Organs yet produced. A New two-manual pedal Organ just introduced, style 100. Catalogues post-free. FORSYTH BROTHERS, 274, Regent-circus, Oxford-street, London; and 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

BROADWOOD'S PIANOFORTES. CRAMER'S SUPPLY every size of these INSTRUMENTS on their Three-Years' System of Hire. 267 and 280, Regent-street, W.

ERARD'S PIANOFORTES. CRAMER'S SUPPLY every size of these INSTRUMENTS on their Three-Years' System of Hire. 267 and 280, Regent-street, W.

COLLARD'S PIANOFORTES. CRAMER'S SUPPLY every size of these INSTRUMENTS on their Three-Years' System of Hire. 267 and 280, Regent-street, W.

GRAND PIANOFORTES. CRAMER'S SUPPLY GRAND PIANOFORTES by all the great makers, from £7 1/2s. to £31 1/2s. per quarter. Full Price-Lists post-free. 267 and 280, Regent-street, W.

MOORE and MOORE'S Iron Pianofortes. From 36 guineas, on Three-Years' System, carriage free. Liberal discount for cash. Illustrated Price-Lists post-free. Pianofortes from 4 guineas—10s. and 10s. Bishop's Within.

PIANOFORTES for HIRE or for SALE. From 25 guineas upwards.—JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS, 23, Great Pulteney-street, Golden-square, W. Manufactory, 45, Horseferry-road, Westminster.

NEW MUSIC.

BOOSEY and CO.'S NEW SONGS. 2s. each. OUR LAST WALTZ. New Romantic Song. By MOLLOY. Words by Weatherly. OUR LAST WALTZ. Sung by Madame Trebelle, Miss Agnes Larkcom, Miss Damian, and Madame de Bonblanche. OUR LAST WALTZ. Arranged also as a Dance. By LAMOTHE.

THE SAILOR'S KNOT. By STANLEY CLEVE. Sung by Madame Valleria.

LADY ARTHUR HILL'S NEW SONG. TWO THOUGHTS. By the Composer of "In the Gloaming."

SATURDAY NIGHT. By MOLLOY. Words by Weatherly. Sung by Miss Mary Davies.

STEPHEN ADAMS' NEW SONGS.

THE MAID OF THE MILL.

SHIPWRECKED. Also new editions of "The Owl" and "The Little Hero."

MARZIALS' NEW SONGS.

THE RIVER OF YEARS.

NEVER TO KNOW. Also new editions of "Leaving yet Loving," and "Ask Nothing More."

MARZIALS' POPULAR BALLADS.

The Miller and the Maid. Just as Well. A Summer Shower. Twickenham Ferry. The Three Sailor Boys. In the North Country.

CAN IT BE TRUE? By the COMPOSER of "ONLY ONCE MORE."

STEADY AND READY. Soldier's Song. By LOUIS DIEHL.

BY THE COMPOSER OF "SWINGING."

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS. Sung by Miss Mary Davies.

SANTLEY'S SUCCESSFUL SONGS.

One Night came on a Hurricane. Father O' Flynn. The Boatswain's Story. Gipsy John. BOOSEY and Co., London.

POPULAR PIANOFORTE MUSIC IN THE CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS.

Full Music size, 1s. each; post-free, 1s. 2d. 80. SELECTION OF STERNDALE BENNETT'S PIECES, including the "Three Musical Sketches."

57. SELECTION OF PIECES BY GOTTSCHALK (1st Book).

72. Ditto. Ditto. (2nd Book).

56. SELECTION OF PIECES BY SCHULOFF.

2. SEVENTEEN CLASSICAL READINGS.

28. TWENTY-SIX RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OPERA.

29. ALBUM OF TWELVE GAVOTTES.

30. ALBUM OF EIGHTEEN MINUETS.

42. ALBUM OF EIGHTEEN OLD DANCES.

43. ALBUM OF TWELVE POLONAISES.

NEW SONGS IN THE CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS.

57. EIGHTEEN SONGS FOR YOUNG GIRLS. 1s. each.

78. TEN SONGS OF THE DAY, including "When the Heart is Young," "Mignonette," and "Do not forget."

46. TEN SONGS OF THE DAY, including "Twickenham Ferry" and "Olivia."

68. TEN SONGS OF THE DAY, including "She wandered down" and "It was a Dream."

47. EIGHT SONGS by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, including "Looking Back."

65. TEN NEW BARITONE SONGS, sung by Santey and Maybrick.

BOOSEY and Co., 295, Regent-street.

THE DIAMOND MUSIC BOOKS.

32 and 40 pages, price 6d. each.

1. The Singing Master. 10. Sacred Songs (46).

2. The Music Master (Piano). 11. Scotch Songs (30).

3. The Violin Master. 12. Irish Songs (30).

4. Family Glee Book (40 Glees and Part-Songs) (30).

5. Harmonium Voluntary Book (50 pieces) (6).

6. Select Piano Pieces (6).

7. Ditto (10).

8. Gavottes and Minuets (12).

9. Marches (14).

BOOSEY and Co., 295, Regent-street.

NEW AND SUCCESSFUL SONGS.

PEGGY O' YARMOUTH TOWN. By FREDERICK BEVAN.

Sung by Mr. Franklin Clive, Mr. Frederick Bevan, Mr. Theodore Distin, Mr. James Budd, Mr. Horscroft, &c. 2s. net.

TWO BELLS. By MICHAEL WATSON.

Sung by Mr. Barrington Foote. Words by Knight Summers. 2s. net.

GOOD-NIGHT, ROBIN. By J. L. ROECKEL.

Sung by Madame Patey. Words by Fred E. Weatherly. 2s. net.

NEW DANCE MUSIC FOR THE SEASON.

L'AMOUR IMMORTEL VALSE. Par FABIAN ROSE. Best Waltz of the Season. 2s. net.

LA COQUETTE VALSE. Par TITO MATTIEL. 2s. net.

MADAME DU BARRY VALSE. Par EDOUARD AMILLON. 2s. net.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE QUADRILLES. By ETTORE PANIZZA. 2s. net. PATEL and WILLIS, 41, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

A BUNCH OF VIOLETS. New Song. By H. R. COULDREY.

With Violin Accompaniment. Price 2s. net.

Published by W. REEVES, 15, Fleet-street, E.C.

TO LADIES.—SALE of NEW MUSIC at a large reduction and post-free. All New Songs, Pieces, &c., of all publishers in stock. New copies, best editions. Prices, 1s. 6d., 1d., 9d. Catalogues sent post-free. J. W. MORTAIS, 3, Bayswater-street, London, N. Established 1827.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—MESSRS. ERARD, of 18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail, Paris, Makers to Her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of Wales. CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufacture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great Marlborough-street, where new Pianos can be obtained from 50 guineas.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from 50 guineas.

OBLIQUES, from 85 guineas.

GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

KIRKMAN and SON, MAKERS of GRAND and COTTAGE PIANOS, 3 and 9, SOHO-SQUARE, LONDON, W.

KIRKMAN and SON'S STEEL GRANDS horizontal and upright are constructed with their patent wrought-steel frame and wrest-plank, securing a pure tone as well as the utmost durability. They also make an over-strung grand, only 5 ft. 9 in. long, at a lower price.

KIRKMAN and SON'S IRON-FRAMED COTTAGE PIANOS range from 4 ft. in height, are full trichord, and are fitted with the best repetition check-action. They can be obtained in solid wood cases, and specially prepared for yachts, boudoirs, school-rooms, &c., only pianette size (3 ft. 9 in. high by 2 ft. wide), but full trichord, and with check action.

All their Pianos are for sale, hire, or on the three-years' system.

MOORE and MOORE'S Iron Pianofortes, from 36 guineas, on Three-Years' System, carriage free. Liberal discount for cash. Illustrated Price-Lists post-free.

Pianofortes from 4 guineas—10s. and 10s. Bishop's Within.



DRAWN BY F. BARNARD.

"I'll just read you out my list: 'The Balance' (capital name that for an impartial paper. Weigh everybody and find everybody wanting, you know)—the 'Butterfly,' the 'Buttonholder,' the 'Bore,' the"—"Oh, I say, Kean, come now!" remonstrated Egerton.

A D R I A N V I D A L.

BY W. E. NORRIS,

AUTHOR OF "MDLLE. DE MERSAC," "MATRIMONY," "THIRLBY HALL," &c.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE ANGLO-SAXON.

The thirty or forty eligible residences which have received the name of Alexandra-gardens are to be found in an outlying quarter of the district now known as South Kensington, *vice* Brompton superseded. They stand upon a spot where there were actual gardens—cabbage-gardens—not so very long ago; but all trace of these has disappeared, and the word, as applied to this special row of buildings, has no more justification than that of "custom and precedent. Viewed as dwellings, they probably lack something in soundness of structure; but to set against this, you have—as Adrian's landlord was at some pains to point out to him—the great advantage of originality of design, each house possessing its own distinctive character; so that, however odd might be the shape of your drawing-room, you could count with tolerable certainty upon that of your neighbour's drawing-room being odder still. No. 12 was fairly commodious, and the disposition of the rooms was certainly clever. There was an appearance of space about the hall; the staircase was broad and not too steep; the drawing-room and library had recesses in unexpected places, and the whole house was well adapted for those arrangements in stained glass and lincrusta, and wall-paper resembling stamped leather, whereby the modern Londoner strives to render existence beautiful. The rent demanded was a trifle high, to be sure, considering the remoteness of the situation; but upon this point Vidal quoted a dictum of the late Baron von Bunsen to the effect that a man should always house himself more expensively and live more simply than his means warrant; adding, as a result of his own observations, that people won't come to see you if you live at Notting-hill, whereas they will cheerfully drive double the distance for the same purpose if only your address ends with the letters S.W.

That it was desirable to have many visitors he took for granted; and Clare, who, for her part, would have been perfectly satisfied to see nobody but her husband from week's end to week's end, fell in with his views, and welcomed the visitors when they presented themselves, as they very soon did, in large numbers. She was proud of her husband's popularity; it was pleasant to her to receive the ladies who had known him in his bachelor days; to listen to the flattering things that they said about him; and to show them her pretty house. If there were difficulties in the way of effecting that retrenchment in house-keeping which was to balance the excess of rent, she kept them to herself. From the outset, she resolved that Adrian should not be troubled with such petty cares; and she fought single-handed the battle that most young wives have to fight. Happily, she was not altogether a novice. Her mother's frequent absences and occupations had caused a large share of the management of the Cardrew household to fall upon her shoulders, and she knew pretty well what was required for the smaller establishment over which she now reigned. What she did not know, and had to learn by painful experience, was the discrepancy that exists between

Cornish and London prices. She had troubles with the milkman and troubles with the cook, and perhaps a few tears may have fallen upon the weekly bills, which somehow always exceeded the sum agreed upon by her and her husband as sufficient. She paid her way—not, however, without the sacrifice of some of her pin-money—and maintained a light-some demeanour; yet, little as she would have acknowledged it, even to herself, the bloom of her youth was rubbed off by this daily struggle, and married life began to reveal itself to her as something different from the life of her dreams.

It is a curious fact that men do not, as a rule, shrink from subjecting their wives to the trials which are inseparable from poverty; although very few of us would care to see our daughters exposed to what, after all, is a sort of degradation. Adrian handed over his weekly cheque and asked no questions. To do him justice, if Clare had requested more, he would have given her more without grumbling, though he could not very well have afforded it; but since she did not ask, he let well alone. Moreover, he, too, had his daily share of work to get through. That it happened to be a pleasanter kind of work than hers was not his fault.

Early in the year his second novel saw the light, and for a few weeks after the appearance of the book there was a pause of anxious expectation in Alexandra-gardens. The author, after vacillating some time between hope and fear, was inclined towards despondency: on the other hand, the author's wife, who had seen the proof sheets, was so confident as to the favourable reception which the public would accord to "Two Lovers" that it was difficult to help being infected by her enthusiasm.

"It is by far the most interesting novel I ever read," she declared, with pardonable exaggeration; "there isn't a page in it that I should wish altered. And it is *you* all through, Adrian. I didn't recognise you in 'Satiety'; it seemed to me that you were not writing what you thought so much as what worldly people profess to think. But in 'Two Lovers' you are yourself. I don't know whether the critics will praise it or not; but I do know that everyone who cares for a charming story will read it and delight in it."

"They won't discover that it's charming unless the critics tell them so," answered Vidal. "I don't know why anyone should think it charming. There's nothing in it that I can see."

As a matter of fact, there was rather more in it than he supposed. It was not a work of the highest genius; but it was an excellent story, very well told, and it had just that happy combination of romance with realism which is so sure to please and so hard to accomplish. Vidal had conceived his novel under conditions especially favourable to this kind of composition. The greater part of it had been written at a time when he was profoundly and, as he believed, hopelessly in love; his pen had faithfully recorded his own feelings; the situations and incidents that he described were many of them such as he himself had had experience of; half unconsciously, he had made the chief character a copy of Clare Irvine—not the real Clare, but an idealised version of her which she her-

self would never have recognised. This imaginary personage was destined to become one of the most popular heroines of modern fiction, and in many an English household her name is still remembered and coupled with the creations of authors to whose celebrity Adrian Vidal has never attained. The book had been completed with more ease and rapidity than his previous one; and this, among other things, caused him to think slightly of it. It is proverbial that an artist is no judge of his own works. He can hardly avoid estimating their value by the amount of pains that he has taken to produce them, whereas the purchaser has quite another standard.

From the purchaser's point of view, "Two Lovers" was almost as satisfactory as Clare had pronounced it to be; and Vidal was not kept long in suspense before this encouraging verdict was made known to him. One afternoon he came in, holding in his hand a copy of his old enemy, the *Monday Review*, which he tossed down upon the work-table beside which his wife was seated. From the subdued radiance of his countenance, Clare perceived, before she looked at the paper, that all was well; but she was scarcely prepared for the unstinted praise which presently met her eye.

The reviewer began by saying that he had opened "Two Lovers" with grave apprehensions. The lovers to whom recent writers of fiction had introduced him had not been pleasant people to meet, and he had felt no desire to become acquainted with two more of them. But this distrustful attitude had soon been abandoned.

"After we had reached the end of the first chapter, our critical faculties fell into abeyance; we surrendered ourselves unreservedly to the charm of this most delightful novel, and read it from beginning to end without marking a single passage for praise or blame. We hardly like to think how many years it is since we have been able to say as much of any novel that has fallen into our hands. . . . 'Two Lovers' is a book to be enjoyed, not to be criticised. It is throughout so healthy in tone, so spontaneous, and so true to nature, that a man feels himself growing young again as he reads, and has not the heart to cavil at details or to point out to the author in what respects his story is capable of improvement. . . . We are heartily glad to see that Mr. Vidal can produce something better than the stale and dreary moralising which he inflicted upon us in 'Satiety.' He may rest assured that the less he gives us of that kind of writing in future, and the more of such novels as 'Two Lovers,' the better it will be alike for his readers and his reputation."

Now, this was certainly very handsome; and though Vidal might affect to make light of it, and say that it was always a mere toss-up whether you got kicks or halfpence from that quarter, he could not altogether conceal his satisfaction nor refrain from remarking by-and-by: "After all, the old *Monday Review* is about the best paper that deigns to criticise us poor novel-writers with anything like fulness. The men who write for it express themselves like gentlemen and men of the world; there's no denying that. I don't think they are always quite fair, you know; but"—

"Well, they have been fair this time, at all events," interrupted Clare, decisively; and Adrian did not feel called upon to contradict her.

The *Monday Review* happened to be the first to notice "Two Lovers"; but other journals speedily followed suit, and were no whit less flattering in their observations. One and all, big guns and little guns, pronounced unequivocally in favour of the book; there was not a single discordant note in the whole chorus of approval. What was perhaps of more importance, was that the good opinion of the press was fully confirmed by the public. Within a few weeks of its appearance, the first edition of "Two Lovers" was exhausted; and a second and a third went off with equal rapidity, and Vidal's publishers, smiling graciously upon him, assured him that the sale of the work showed no signs of diminishing. In these days of circulating libraries such triumphs are not common, and a comparatively unknown writer who is thus distinguished may be pretty sure of having the whole publishing world at his feet. The number of letters that Vidal received at this time from publishers and editors of magazines was so great that he began to find the mere answering of them a serious tax upon his leisure; and if he could have accepted all the engagements offered to him, his fortune would have been made.

Nor was it only in this practical fashion that his success was acknowledged. The circle of his friends and acquaintances, always a large one, became so wide, now that he was a celebrity, as to be almost unmanageable. Parliament had met, London was filling fast, and it appeared as if everybody who did not already know the talented author of "Two Lovers," was dying to be introduced to him. The roadway of Alexandra-gardens, which was, in general, unaccustomed to traffic and required but little attention from the parochial authorities, was cut up by the wheels of the carriages which stopped at the door of No. 12; Clare's card-tray was filled to overflowing, and invitations to dinner arrived at every hour of the day.

The young man's head was not turned by all this adulation, which indeed he was sensible enough to know that he had done very little to deserve. He was astonished and rather amused at it; personally, he did not much care about stories that were frankly stories and nothing more; he still thought the work which had brought him into such prominence vastly inferior to its predecessor; he was inclined, like Voltaire, to exclaim, "Les honneurs et les biens placent enfin sur moi Pour une comédie de la foire!" Nevertheless, he thoroughly enjoyed being made much of. He accepted the invitations which bore his wife's name as well as his own, and declined those in which her existence was ignored. He basked in the sunshine of social renown, giving himself no airs, but receiving the compliments paid him with an innocent gratification which finished the conquest of his admirers' hearts. There are men with whom notoriety does not agree, just as there are plants which suffer by being taken out of the shade. Others, again, require light and warmth to bring out what is best in them, and to this latter category Adrian Vidal belonged.

"I can't pretend to be above caring whether people are kind to me or not," he said once to Clare, whose thirst for applause was soon slaked, and who was getting tired of dining at every night. "I like to be liked: it's a harmless weakness."

"Yes," she agreed, rather dubiously; "it is pleasant to be liked for one's own sake; but to be liked only because one has done something out of the common—I don't know whether that is such a good thing. And how can one tell that it will last?"

"Oh, it won't last," answered Adrian, shrugging his shoulders. "All the more reason for making the most of it while it does." And then he laughingly told his wife that she was a misanthrope, and went up stairs to dress for dinner.

It occasionally happened now that Clare sat down to a solitary meal. As has been said before, Vidal made it a rule to decline all invitations in which she was not included; but some invitations reached him in which it was impossible that she should be included, and which prudence forbade him to refuse. On this evening, for instance, he had been asked to dine at the Acropolis Club to meet a certain Mr. Pilkington, whose position as a man of letters was of the first rank, and who was considered by his disciples to be a sort of English *Sainte-Beuve*. Whether Mr. Pilkington had ever made good his title to be so considered was of course a question which admitted of two answers; but his style of writing was certainly graceful and impartial, and he had a high opinion of his own abilities, which always counts for something. He had at one time been editor of a review famous for its dogmatic utterances on science, philosophy, and religion, but had resigned the post on finding that it involved him in controversies which were not to his taste. He was well known in society, and passed for being an ambitious man; though he seldom said or did anything to justify that supposition. Being possessed of a moderate fortune, he was not dependent upon his pen for a livelihood, and only wrote when he felt so disposed. Latterly, he had written little; but whenever an article signed by him appeared, it was read with interest and respect. A fair scholar and an excellent critic, he prided himself upon his gift of discrimination, and would sometimes take a young author by the hand, to the delight of that young author, and prophesy great things of him. However, he did not now do this so frequently as in former years, some of his protégés having in the most unscrupulous manner falsified his predictions.

When Vidal was asked to meet this gentleman, whom as yet he knew only by repute, he felt that a high compliment was being paid to him. His host—one Egerton, a well-to-do middle-aged bachelor, who liked to play *Mæcenas* upon a small scale, and made a point of knowing all authors, was just the sort of man to whom Mr. Pilkington would have been likely to apply had he been desirous of meeting a fresh writer of promise, and Vidal was disposed to think that some such desire must have been intimated. Moreover, a rumour had reached him that Pilkington was about to start a new magazine or review, and he had some faint hope that he was going to be asked to contribute to this. As far as promises to provide fiction were concerned, he already had his hands full; but he would willingly have resigned one of these more lucrative engagements for the honour of being named among the select band over which the great Pilkington might be expected to preside.

Egerton, stout, grey-haired, good-humoured, and somewhat fussy in manner, met him as he entered the hall of the Acropolis, and held him by the hand while he murmured confidentially, "So glad you were able to come! Pilkington hasn't turned up yet; but he'll be here directly, I suppose. Very anxious to make your acquaintance—asked me a heap of questions about you. You'll find him an uncommonly pleasant fellow, when you know him—a little stiff, some people think. Quiet, you know—not much gush about him; but when he says a thing, you may be sure that he means it."

This exordium sounded promising. It was evident that Mr. Pilkington had been saying, or was going to say, something to the advantage of the person addressed. Vidal made an appropriate response; and his entertainer, turning to a tall, cadaverous-looking man who was perusing the play-bills on the wall, went on:

"I don't know whether you know Percy Kean. Kean, let me introduce you to Mr. Vidal—'Two Lovers,' you know—celebrated author."

The last words would perhaps have been more fittingly applied to the elder than to the younger of the two men thus presented to one another. Percy Kean had tried his hand at various branches of literature, and, during a career of something like twenty years, had been moderately successful in everything that he had attempted. His comedies generally drew full houses; his humorous verses, if they did not quite entitle him to call himself a poet, were widely read; he was connected with several weekly journals, and was reputed to be the writer of some political skits which had at different times amused those who understood them. He took a large bony hand out of his pocket and extended it to Adrian, saying, "Glad to see you. I wish the other man would come!"

But the other man did not come for half an hour, and when he did come, made no apology for being late. Vidal was a little disappointed in his appearance, which was rather that of an elderly man of fashion than of an eminent scholar. His hair, which was turning grey at the temples, was parted in the middle and carefully brushed; he wore a short, trim beard, and had an eye-glass tightly screwed into his right eye. He spoke in a low, deliberate voice, pronouncing his vowels very broadly, and was a shade too conscious of being the most distinguished person present. It may be that Vidal was also somewhat disappointed by the reception accorded to him. He had been prepared for a cordial shake of the hand, and possibly a graceful reference to his book; but all that he got from the great man was a bow, accompanied by an indistinct murmur; and then Egerton said, briskly: "Well, suppose we go in to dinner."

When the four men were seated in the spacious strangers' room, and were doing justice to the cooking, for which the Acropolis enjoys a well-deserved celebrity, Mr. Pilkington began to talk, and talked pleasantly enough upon a variety of subjects, of which literature was not one. Indeed, he seemed disinclined to enter upon this particular topic, and ignored several attempts on the part of his good-humoured host to introduce it. He had the placid air of being assured that what he said would be listened to which characterises superior beings. He spoke with a polished fluency that reminded Vidal very much of his writings; he could count upon at least one appreciative hearer in Egerton, and paid little heed to the occasional caustic comments with which Kean broke in upon his periods. When these interruptions occurred, Pilkington paused for a moment, smiled courteously, and then resumed his discourse, without making any direct reply. Evidently, he did not think much of Kean, and somehow or other, it seemed rather as if Kean did not think much of him. It was not until dinner was nearly over that a question of Egerton's caused him to say a few words about the craft to which three out of this party of four belonged; and then Vidal obtained the little compliment that he had ceased to expect.

"By-the-way, Pilkington, how did you like —'s book?" Egerton asked, referring to a novel which had recently appeared and which had created some sensation, less by reason of intrinsic merits than of the sweeping indictment which it contained against the morality of the age.

Pilkington leant back in his chair and balanced his dessert-knife upon his fore-finger. "I should say," he replied, in his quiet, deliberate way, "that — had better stick to the kind of writing by which he made his name and let novels alone. He has a certain smartness—a certain facility: he treats the problems of life with that sort of lightheartedness which is always welcomed by people who like to have their thinking done for them; but he seems to be entirely wanting in creative power. His novel is not a true picture of the men and women of the day, and what is worse is that it is unpleasing. Nowadays, we don't like coarse attacks and knock-down blows. The kind of hard hitting that amused our fathers, offends us; and it would be almost as disagreeable to us to read such another onslaught as Macaulay made upon Robert Montgomery as to see a man throw a glass of wine in his neighbour's face. The present generation is sometimes accused of being too thin-skinned to appreciate satire. I should venture to doubt the justice of that accusation; but I am sure that it's now more than ever a necessary condition of satire that it should have some humour in it and also some kindness. To be effective, it must be such satire as Thackeray's—or as yours," he added, with a little bow to the young man who was sitting opposite to him.

Adrian felt himself reddening with pleasure. The speaker might not, and probably did not, intend that too literal an inference should be drawn from his remark; but that incidental coupling of Vidal's name with Thackeray's was certainly a very pretty way of acknowledging such merits as the former might possess. Egerton stretched out his left leg and stealthily kicked his young friend under the table, as who should say, "There! I hope you're satisfied with that!" Kean threw back his head, widened his mouth from ear to ear, and contemplated the ceiling.

Thinking over this pantomime afterwards, Adrian was led to conclude that Mr. Kean either did not believe in Pilkington's sincerity or differed from him in opinion. Upon the whole, he did not particularly like Mr. Kean. Towards Pilkington, on the other hand, he could not help feeling drawn; and after an adjournment had been made to the smoking-room, he was glad to find himself alone for a few minutes with that gentleman, Egerton having (not without intention, probably) taken away his other guest to examine some ventilators which had lately been put up.

Pilkington said at once what Adrian had half hoped that he might be going to say. "I don't know whether anyone has told you, Mr. Vidal, that I have been asked to undertake the editorship of a new magazine."

"I heard something about it," answered Vidal.

"I say a magazine," the other went on, "for want of a better name; but in reality our new venture will be more or less *sui generis*. It will have something of the magazine in it; but it will also have something of the review and something of the newspaper. What I wish to do is to provide people with a sort of—er—survey of each month, as it comes to an end. Not, of course, a mere *résumé* of events; but a series of articles, written by first-class men, on what is taking place in literature, science, art, and society. I had at first thought of excluding politics; but I begin to see that this is scarcely practicable. There will, therefore, be a political article, which

I shall undertake myself—not because I feel any special aptitude that way, but because, oddly enough, I cannot lay my hand upon a single other man who is wholly free from party bias. In this, as in all other departments, I am anxious that the paper should take an attitude of absolute independence. Each writer will express his own views and sign his own name at the foot of them. I think I can say that in every instance the named signed will at least be a guarantee of competence. The articles will be shorter, lighter, and far more numerous than those of the ordinary half-crown magazine. Perhaps I may add that they will also be more readable: at all events, it will be our aim to make them so. In addition to these articles, I have consented—somewhat unwillingly, I must confess—to publish a serial story; and I am in hopes that some day you may be induced to let us have a novel from your pen.

At present, I am too deeply pledged to make further arrangements in that direction; but I should be glad if you saw your way to join us as a permanent member of our staff. In that case, I should ask you to furnish us with a monthly article on current light literature, English, French, and American."

There was a short pause, during which Pilkington sipped his coffee and blew a cloud of smoke from the cigarette which he held between his fingers. Then Adrian said—what was indeed the truth—that he felt exceedingly flattered by the offer made to him, and asked nothing better than to accept it. "But," he added, with a slight laugh, "I am afraid my name can't be considered as one of those which are a guarantee of competence."

Pilkington waved his hand and smiled pleasantly. "You must allow me to hold a different opinion," he replied. "It is true that you have done nothing yet in the way of criticism—or at least, if you have, I have no knowledge of the fact—but I have the vanity to think that I can judge of a man's capabilities without asking him for direct evidence of them. From what I have seen of your writings, I am satisfied that you will suit us, if our terms suit you."

He then named the terms in question, which struck Adrian as extremely liberal, and the bargain was concluded, just as the two other men returned. Pilkington did not think it necessary to change the subject.

"I have been persuading Mr. Vidal to give us his co-operation in our new magazine," he remarked.

"Dear me!" cried Egerton. "Vidal, I congratulate you: it's a grand opening. Not that you need an opening; still it isn't everyone who would have such a chance given him, you know."

"You may congratulate me too, if you like," said Pilkington, with ready tact; whereupon his friend responded heartily: "Of course—of course! Congratulate you both most sincerely."

"Oh, ah!—the new magazine," murmured Kean, dropping his long, gaunt person into an arm-chair. "I'm in it, too, ain't I, Pilkington?"

"As an occasional contributor," replied that gentleman, serenely.

"Oh yes: I know I'm only a casual. By-the-way, have you hit upon a name for the thing yet?"

"Well, no," answered the future editor; "I can't say that I have come to a final decision. I should have liked to find something that would convey an idea of the light character of the publication—because, although we shall have to treat of serious subjects, we don't want to be heavy—but, unfortunately, all the best titles have been appropriated. *Figaro*, for instance, would have suited us very well—or *The Owl*."

"Why not the *Ostrich*?" suggested Kean. "The omnivorous ostrich—he's the bird for you. Politics, fiction, science, slanders—buns, broken glass, tempestuous nails—nothing comes amiss to him. Call it the *Ostrich*, Pilkington."

"I'm afraid that wouldn't do," said Pilkington. "The ostrich is chiefly known to the public for habits which we should be sorry to impute to ourselves as clear-sighted observers."

"Well, then," said the other, "let's ring for a dictionary, and search it through till we get an idea. I've tried that I'm before now with the happiest results." And he suited the action to the word.

It seemed possible that Mr. Kean had taken just half a glass too much champagne. His tone evinced a disrespectful tendency to make fun of the new magazine, if not of its promoter. But Pilkington remained unruffled. It would have taken a very different man from Kean to disturb his courtesy, his kindly toleration of human folly, his modest but firm belief in himself.

"I don't know that names are of any great importance," he continued; "the generality of newspapers and magazines have names which are comparatively meaningless. Still, in choosing a new one, it would be desirable, if it were possible, to give some sort of clue to one's intention."

"Just so," agreed Egerton. "Now you, I take it, want to be understood as intelligent and disinterested spectators of what is going on around you. In short, a band of cultured men and men of the world, associated together for the purpose of—well, for journalistic purposes; but tied down to no special line, and ready to judge every question upon its merits."

"Yes; but, unfortunately, you can't very well put all that into one word," said Pilkington. "All things considered, I am afraid we shall have to content ourselves with a *pis-aller*. 'The Empire' has been suggested to me, and also 'Great Britain'; but I am inclined to something more inclusive. 'The Anglo-Saxon,' for example. But really it does not much signify."

"The Anglo-Saxon" would take in America and the colonies," observed Egerton, thoughtfully.

"Who might otherwise consider themselves slighted," broke in Kean, looking up from the dictionary which he had been studying. "I've got lots of good names here, though. The A.'s don't come out very well; the 'Amalgam' and the 'Anomaly' are all I can do for you in the way of A.'s; but we improve as we go on. I'll just read you out my list: 'The Balance' (capital name that for an impartial paper. Weigh everybody and find everybody wanting, you know)—the 'Butterfly,' the 'Buttonholer,' the 'Bore,' the"—

"Oh, I say, Kean, come now!" remonstrated Egerton.

Pilkington preserved his lenient smile as he rose and bade his host good-night. "I think we shall have to stick to the 'Anglo-Saxon,'" he said; "unless Mr. Vidal can help us to something better."

He took the young man familiarly by the arm and led him towards the door. "There's one thing more I had intended to mention. Our paper will not be the property of any publishing firm. We considered it best not to hamper ourselves in that way. The bulk of the capital is provided by private individuals who are not themselves literary men; but all our permanent contributors have some small pecuniary interest in the undertaking. In many ways I think it is well that this should be so, and if you like to place a trifle—say a couple of thousand pounds—in our hands, I hope you will have no cause to regret having done so."

Vidal felt rather uncomfortable. Two thousand pounds was not exactly his notion of a trifle; and, as a married man, he doubted whether he had any business to go in for sporting investments.

"Of course," continued Pilkington, who was now getting into his great-coat, "I can't say what rate of interest you would receive. It might be fifty per cent or it might be five."

"Or it might be nothing," Vidal ventured to suggest. "Or it might be nothing." Every new enterprise is speculative, and cannot be otherwise. I need not say that you are under no sort of obligation to run what you may consider a risk; and of course it does not signify at all to us, in a pecuniary sense, whether you accept our offer or not. My own feeling in the matter is simply this: that having a money interest, however small, in a paper helps a man more than anything else to identify himself with it, and to put his best work into it."

"He has his salary," remarked Vidal.

"Oh, yes; he has his salary, no doubt. Well, you can



WAR IN THE SUDAN: FIRST ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE TOWN OF METAMMEH, JAN. 21.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

Tin tanks for water, on camel.

NEW BOOKS.

Mr. Alfred Austin's muse, like good wine, has grown rich and mellow with age. He is a copious writer, possibly a little too copious; and it has been our lot to read all or nearly all his poetry, from "The Season," published more than twenty years ago, to "The Human Tragedy," and "Savonarola." With the "Soliloquies in Song" we are less familiar; but, putting that volume aside, it needs no high critical faculty to say that in *At the Gate of the Convent, and other Poems* (Macmillan and Co.), Mr. Austin has attained the high-water mark of his genius. Doubtless, there is more of pretension, of labour, of elaboration, in the earlier works; but there is, we think, less of spontaneity and of that simple lyrical flow, the expression of strong emotion and concealed art, in which this writer excels. In these days of confused poetical utterance, when poetasters are apt to hide their lack of genius under the mask of obscurity, it is delightful to find an author who can say out what is in him in language as clear as the mountain streams to which he loves to listen. Like those streams, Mr. Austin wanders with unchartered freedom, and sometimes seems to make his way too easily; but in his most diffusive verse he is almost always true to Nature and to the human life which gives to Nature her significance. We say almost always, for, curiously enough, the opening couplet of this volume contains what is surely a physiological inaccuracy, as well as an indication of bad taste. Apart from this slight flaw, the "Prelude" is a beautiful confession of the way in which Nature has been teaching the writer from his earliest infancy; and what he gained then he holds fast still; and so it is that when spring comes he can say:—

I feel no more the snow of years,
Sap mounts and pulses bound;
My eyes are filled with happy tears,
My ears with happy sound.

My manhood keeps the dew of morn,
And what I have I give;
Being right glad that I was born,
And thankful that I live.

In the poem, comparatively a short one, that gives its name to the volume the education of Nature still forms the poet's theme. After a night spent at a convent, he is bidding the friar farewell, when the old man, taking his hand, prays him to remain with him, using, with poetic fervour, the familiar arguments in favour of what is supposed to be a holy life. The poet, on the other hand, has his arguments for loving everything that is lovely, and using all God's gifts as best he may. So he will reap the heaven about his feet still, and, saying farewell, vows

To found a convent in his breast
And keep a cloister in his heart.

The Father returns to his prayers, the singer to the world; and he adds,

But I have kept my vow. And when
The cuckoo chuckleth o'er his theft,
When thrushes sing again, again,
And runnels gambol down the cleft,

With these I roam, I sing with those;
And should the world with smiles or jeers
Provokè or lure, my lids I close,
And draw a cowl about my ears.

Our remarks and quotations will suffice to show the *motif* of the volume, though not its beauty. To appreciate that, the book must be read, and read carefully. If space would allow, we should like to quote such poems as "The Spring-Time," "A Rare Guest," "To Beatrice Stuart-Wortley," and a fine Shakespearean sonnet called "Love's Fitfulness." "A Te Deum" has some beautiful stanzas, but it is marred by a false theology. No one who acknowledges a Divine Being will praise him for the sin and misery caused by the direct act of man, yet Mr. Austin does not scruple to write

Thanks for all things that are,
For the fair, the foul, the fell;
Thanks for the morning star,
And the nethermost muck of Hell.

For the bliss of a dewy dell,
When lover and maiden meet,
And the venal kisses they sell,
In the shade of the lamp-lit street.

It will be seen that the poet's Pegasus sometimes runs away with him.

Great facility of expression and much fantastic fancy are to be found in *The Three Sheiks, an Oriental Narrative*, and *The Fishers, a Cantata*, by Henry Rose (Liberator). The writer can at least boast that he is not prosaic, and that his poetical narrative is Oriental in character. It does not, however, follow that because, like the wild dream of Southey's "Curse of Kehama," "The Three Sheiks" belongs to no real world the conceptions of the writer have their source in the imagination, which is the special gift of a poet. Give but reins to the fancy, and the most impossible occurrences assume for the moment reality. The wildest extravagances are permissible in Oriental tales, whether in verse or prose; and if one of the Three Sheiks sails by a sea of fire, rides upon a "camel of the Heavens," finds a crystal, and destroys the power of a magician, and another discovers infinite treasure in

a cave under the sea, the reader will not be surprised. The point of interest, both for critic and reader, is not so much the outward form of the verse as its inward power. Does the author look at Nature and life, no matter how fantastic the incidents of his narrative, with the vision of a poet? Can he see and can he sing? We fear these questions must be answered in the negative. Mr. Rose has plenty of ability, but we search the volume in vain for indications of the "faculty divine."

The Hon. Roden Noel has written several volumes of poetry and won golden opinions from the critics. In *Songs of the Heights and Deeps* (Elliot Stock) he appeals once more to the judgment of the public. It is not always easy to say why some verse, to use a Coleridgean phrase, "finds" us, and why other verse, masterly though it be in execution, fails to make an impression. If we confess that we have read these so-called "songs" unmoved, uncharmed, the poet's answer may be that the fault lies in the reader. Possibly; our ear is, perhaps, at fault in thinking the verse unmusical, our insight, in deeming it in a measure laboured and artificial. The reviewer, who knows how liable he is to err, can but give a reason for his judgment. It seems to us, then, that there is far more of laborious effort in these poems than of the imagination that creates or of the emotion that inspires. Mr. Noel's verses are never weak, and his moral is high; but we miss the spontaneity, the *élan*, the passion, which make poetry impressive and fix it in the memory and heart. The first poem in the volume, "A Lay of Civilisation," presents some painful scenes of London life—photographic scenes they may be termed in their exactness; yet somehow the pathos fails to touch us, partly, we think, because it is mixed up with much that bears the mark of rhetoric rather than of poetry. "Melcha," the longest poem in the book, must be read with care if the reader would grasp its allegorical significance. In its surface meaning, and as a fairy tale, we regret to say it strikes us as alike confused and uninteresting. Mr. Noel, doubtless, would be able to explain every perplexing allusion in connection with the young lady who is wooed and won by a husband living under the water; but if he be able to make the puzzle easy he cannot win us by the melody of the verse.

But when the Knight beheld some members of the throng,

Impetuously he burst forth into song,
is verily a harsh couplet; and the following rather puzzling lines describing what Melcha sees in the home of her demon lover grate still more upon the ear:—

No word is breathed between the shapes who wander.
On one another's work they reverently ponder;
Knowing the Lord all over it and under.
The wisest ask no homage for their names,
To one all bounteous yielding private claims;
And where some organising thought, long gleaming
Upon a column's core, hath left it beaming,
For ever after, when a follower gazes,
Reason's high hallowing remains, and blazes
I' the core of these enchanted chrysoprases.

The poem on "Byron's Grave" raises a doubtful point in theology; its estimate of the poet, as far as we can judge of it through a haze of rhetoric, strikes us as a false one. With more pleasure we have read "The Death of Livingstone," but there is not a piece in the volume which has given us unalloyed delight.

The volume of essays entitled *Euphorion* (Fisher Unwin, 1884), from the pen of the lady who writes under the pseudonym of "Vernon Lee," will attract a wider attention than the biting satire on pseudo-aestheticism which is the groundwork of her novel "Miss Brown." It is seldom that a book of such merit as "Euphorion" undoubtedly shows is fitted with a title which is neither a catch-word nor a mere label, but which strikes at the outset the key-note of the author's meaning. "Euphorion," as explorers of the second part of the great German drama well know, was the mystical offspring of Faust and Helena—Faust, the impersonation of the Middle Ages; Helena, the spirit of antiquity. In other words, "Euphorion" is the Renaissance. This idea "Vernon Lee" develops in a series of essays, which, however, must not be taken as the working out of a theory, but rather as a succession of vivid personal impressions. The author is as profoundly stirred by the contemplation of mediæval error as was ever the earnest preacher denouncing the wickedness of his own day. Her historical sympathy, or rather antipathy, is living and passionate. The union of the spirit of antiquity with the spirit of mediævalism resulted too often in what the author in her exuberant language calls "a foul intermeshing of evil with good." To her Puritan nature the contemplation of this wrong-doing was a pain that ached until it found utterance in protest. Such a pain she believes to be "holy and healthy"; "holy" it may be, but "healthy" certainly not. "Evil which is past," says this burning young prophetess, "is ever present," and must, therefore, ever cause to the "morally sentient being" trouble and indiguation. We venture to think that, with regard to some forms of mediæval error, the best sermon is to forget. Happily, Vernon Lee is a delicate critic as well as a fierce moralist. Each essay contains thought enough for an average book. In the "Sacrifice" she shows how,

during the period of the Renaissance, whole generations were condemned to moral uncertainty and error "in order that other generations may enjoy knowledge peacefully and guiltlessly." In "Portrait Art" it is refreshing to meet with thoughts that are original, definite, and incisive about terms so hackneyed and so vague as realism and idealism. The "School of Boiardo" is a lucid summary of the metamorphoses of mediæval romance. The "Essay on Mediæval Love" is, perhaps, the least valuable of the series. The author's critical sense compels her to aim at sympathetic analysis; but she allows herself to be carried away by burning indignation, and attains little beyond vituperation, which occasionally oversteps the limits of good taste. In "Italy of the Elizabethan Dramatists," we have a valuable contribution to historical criticism. The Italian Renaissance was in its moral, or rather immoral, aspect what it has been to Vernon Lee herself—a horror and a haunting fascination, something which beset the imagination because so utterly alien. The Renaissance of Italian literature was cheerful and bright—the Italians, steeped in the wrongdoing of their rulers, seeing it daily and hourly, remained healthy and serene: the Renaissance of English tragedy was foul and savage—the English, coming from a purer moral atmosphere, were seized with shame and horror at what they had seen, and could not forget. So Vernon Lee explains, and so we can best explain her own estimate of the past wrongdoings, of which the painful details seem to have left upon her mind a deeper impression than the mental freedom and subsequent moral improvement which were the outcome of the Renaissance.

The author of "The Knave of Hearts" has written a novel called *A Woman's Love Story* (W. Stevens), which, if it does not display any special originality, is pleasantly exciting and readable throughout. The characters act their parts with propriety, do what we should expect them to do, and there is a consistency in the plot which shows a well-practised hand. Indirectly, by Lilith's mistake and her mother's choice, we are reminded of "Esmond," although in that novel the love of mother and daughter does not clash, as for a time it does here. The beautiful young mother of a plain, eccentric, and highly gifted daughter has had troubles enough to bear, and when at length her cup is filled with joy, it seems as if it were to be suddenly dashed to the ground. There appears a little weakness in the way in which an anonymous letter is allowed to affect the principal *dramatis persona*, especially as they were not without a clue to the perpetrators of the shameless act. However, something must be allowed to the exigencies of a story-teller, and on the whole the writer's machinery is managed with considerable skill. The volume, which belongs to a cheap series called "The Family Story-Teller," merits an appearance in a more attractive form.

Two interesting books on the subject of Whist have just been issued from the press, with somewhat different aims. In *How to Play Whist*, Mr. Richard A. Proctor teaches the learner the rules and regulations which govern the system of "signalling." In the *Decline and Fall of Whist*, our old friend "Pembroke," of the "Westminster Papers," condemns the system without qualification. There can be no doubt that "signals" have, in recent times, been carried to ridiculous excess. Indeed, Mr. Proctor expresses his sympathy with the objections to their use; but, things being as they are, he believes that it is necessary to understand their meaning for defence, if not for attack. In this opinion most whist-players will agree with him. The most valuable part of this little work is that containing forty games from actual play, and the most amusing is that containing the "Whist whittings." The "Decline and Fall of Whist" deserves the author's description of it. It is an "old-fashioned view of new-fangled play" put forward with genuine humour of the sarcastic kind. In these two books the learner has the bane and the antidote. Mr. Proctor will persuade him to learn the code, and "Pembroke" will persuade him to avoid its practice.

The Wesleyans have decided to start a mission fund for work in the worst rookeries of London, and to raise a fund of £25,000.

The quarterly court of governors of the Brompton Hospital for Consumption was held on Thursday week in the board-room of the Hospital—Mr. T. P. Beckwith in the chair. The report of the committee of management, read by the secretary, Mr. Dobbin, stated that since the last court the whole of the wards in the two buildings, containing 331 beds, had been occupied, to the great relief of the suffering poor during the most trying period of the year. The committee had been encouraged by the receipt of many new subscriptions, but at the same time funds were needed now more than ever to meet the great increase in the expenses caused by the addition of 137 beds in the new building, which was opened in 1882. The number of in-patients admitted since Nov. 27 was 348; discharged, many greatly benefited, 302; died, 54; new out-patient cases, 3302. The report was unanimously adopted.

GOLDSMITHS' AND SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY.

Show-Rooms: 112, REGENT-STREET, LONDON, W.

Supply Purchasers Direct at Manufacturers' Wholesale Cash Prices, saving from 25 to 50 per cent.

JEWELLERY.

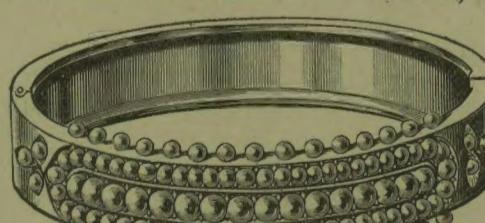
The Stock of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Necklets, &c., is the largest and choicest in London, and contains designs of rare beauty and excellence not to be obtained elsewhere, an inspection of which is respectfully invited.

AWARDED SIX FIRST-CLASS MEDALS, and the CROSS of the LEGION OF HONOUR, the Highest Award conferred on any Firm.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
POST-FREE.



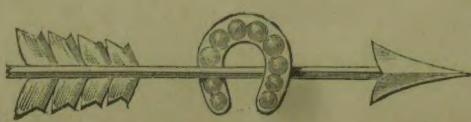
Diamond Rings.
£10 to £100.



Fine Pearl and Gold Bracelet, in best Morocco Case, £8 10s.



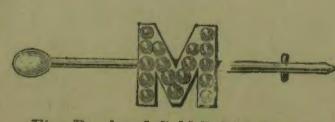
Diamond Rings.
£5 to £50.



Fine Pearl and Gold Shoe Brooch, in best Morocco Case, £1 15s.



Pearl and Diamond Fly, £10.



Fine Pearl and Gold Initial Brooch, in best Morocco Case, any letter, £2.

"The Queen" says:—"An UNRIVALLED display of Jewellery."

JEWELLERY MANUFACTORY. CLERKENWELL.

DIAMONDS.

A beautiful Assortment of Rings, Stars, Spray, Flies, &c., of the finest quality at very moderate Cash Prices.

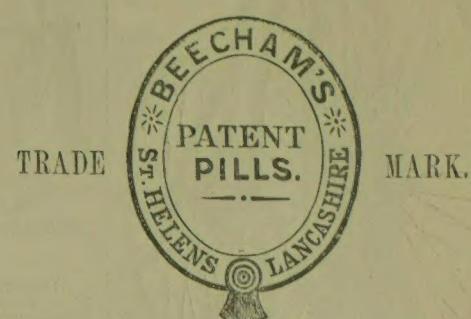
GOODS FORWARDED ON APPROBATION for Selection and Competition.

COUNTRY, COLONIAL, and FOREIGN ORDERS executed with the utmost care and faithfulness, under the immediate supervision of a member of the Company.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
POST-FREE.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

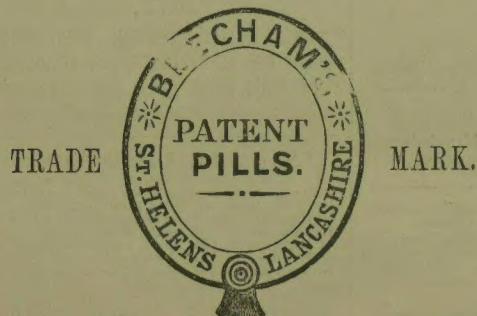


Are admitted by thousands to be worth above a Guinea a Box for Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pains in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. The first dose will give relief in twenty minutes. This is no fiction, for they have done it in thousands of cases. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For Females of all ages, these Pills are invaluable, as a few doses of them carry off all humours, and bring about all that is required. No Female should be without them. There is no medicine to be found to equal BEECHAM'S PILLS for removing any obstruction or irregularity of the system. If taken according to the directions given with each Box, they will soon restore Females of all ages to sound and robust health.

For a weak stomach, impaired digestion, and all disorders of the liver, they act like "Magic," and a few doses will be found to work wonders upon the most important organs of the human machine. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action, with the Rosebud of Health, the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, embracing all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is, BEECHAM'S PILLS have the largest sale of any patent medicine in the world.



FULL DIRECTIONS ARE GIVEN WITH EACH BOX. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND PATENT MEDICINE DEALERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

In Boxes, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.



"KANGAROO" SAFETY BICYCLE.

Faster than any Bicycle.
Safer than any Tricycle.
100 Miles on the Road.
Time, 7 h. 11 min. 10 sec.
Every Record of any kind of Bicycle or Tricycle eclipsed by 7½ minutes.

HILLMAN, HERBERT, & COOPER,

14, Holborn Viaduct,
5, Little-st., Leicester-sq., LONDON.

"Premier Works," COVENTRY.

IRON HURDLES, GATES, &c.

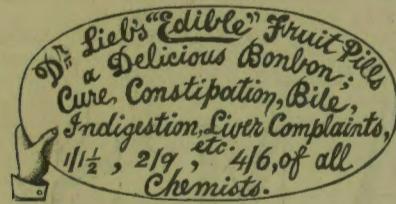


Catalogue of all kinds of Iron and Wire Fence, Hurdles, Gates, Tree-Guards, Poultry, Lawn-Tenni, and Cricket-ground Fence, Wire Netting, Stable Fittings, &c. free on application.

BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS,
WOLVERHAMPTON.

And 3, CROOKED-LANE, KING WILLIAM-STREET, E.C.

Please name this Paper.



CIRIO & CO.,
SPECIALY APPOINTED AGENTS
TO THE PRINCIPAL WINE-GROWERS
OF ITALY.



20 PRIZE MEDALS.
Best Tinned Peas, Haricots, Tomatoes, Peaches, &c.
11 and 13, SOUTHWARK-ST.
London; and Turin.

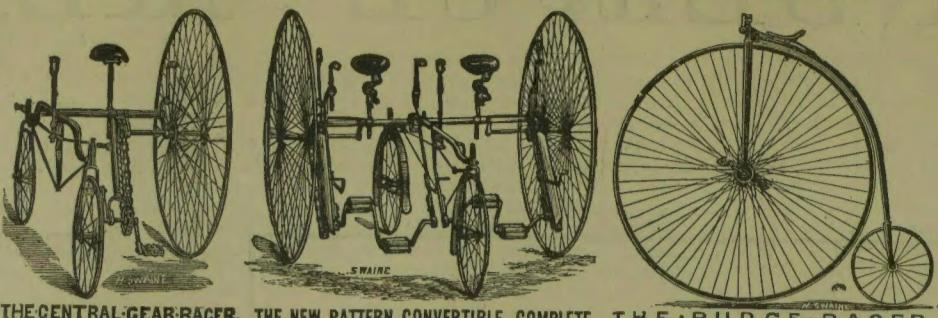
CHOICE RED
and WHITE.
25s. per Doz.

SULPHOLINE
LOTION.

The Cure for Skin Diseases.
In a few days Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, entirely fade away.

Beautifully Fragrant. Perfectly Harmless.
Bottles, 2s. 9d. Sold Everywhere.

IMPORTANT TO INTENDING "CYCLE" PURCHASERS.
D. RUDGE & CO., Show-Rooms and Works, COVENTRY.
THE OLDEST TRICYCLE AND LARGEST CYCLE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD.



THE CENTRAL-GEAR-RACER. THE NEW PATTERN CONVERTIBLE. COMPLETE. THE RUDGE-RACER.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE-LISTS FREE ON APPLICATION.

DEPOTS:—London, 12, Queen Victoria-street, E.C.; 443, Oxford-street, W.; Manchester, 160-4, Deansgate; Birmingham, 4, Livery-street; Liverpool, 101, Bold-street; Glasgow, 241, Sauchiehall-street; Edinburgh, 29, Hanover-street; Belfast, 49, Royal Avenue.

SILVER MEDAL, INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1884.
HIGHEST AWARD, International Medical and Sanitary Exhibition, 1881.
SILVER MEDAL (Highest Award), National Health Society, 1883.

A TURKISH BATH IN YOUR OWN ROOM WITH PERFECT SAFETY.

TO THE STALWART, A LUXURY

AFTER HUNTING,
DRIVING, SHOOTING,
FISHING, RIDING,
OR ANY EXCESSIVE FATIGUE.
Can be used for Hot Air or Vapour.
APPARATUS FOR USE UNDER CHAIR, WITH
BEST CLOTH TINNED IRON SUPPORTS,
IN BOX, 50s.

TO THE INVALID,
A NECESSITY

FOR
Rheumatism, Gout,
Lumbago, Sciatica,
Eczema, and Skin,
Liver, and Kidney
Affections.

The Bath combined, for Bed and Chair, 70s.
"Will be found a luxury as well as a valuable remedial resource."—Sanitary Record.

The Lancet says:—"This instrument is very complete and portable; it is cheap, and it acts promptly."

SOLE INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS,

JAMES ALLEN & SON, 20 and 21, Marylebone-lane, London, W.

Also makers of Bronchitis Kettles, Invalids' Baths, Bed-Baths, Bed-Pans, Nursery Baths, Infants' and Invalids' Food Warmers, &c.

Illustrated Catalogue post-free for three stamps.

EAU DE SUEZ
COMFORTABLE TEETH

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each Label bears the name of "WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford-street, London."

There are three kinds, distinguished by a YELLOW, GREEN, and RED SILK THREAD, attached to the Bottles. That with the YELLOW stops instantly the most violent Toothache. That with the GREEN is invaluable to persons who suffer periodically from Toothache or Sensitiveness of the Teeth and Gums; for, by using a few drops in a little water to rinse the mouth daily, the pain will not only never affect again, but will preserve their teeth sound and white. That with the RED is for Children's use. Green Thread, 4s.; Yellow Thread, 2s. 6d.; Red Thread, 3s.; Orange Tooth-Paste, for removing Tartar, 4s. 6d.; Suez Tooth-Brushes, 1s. 6d. Free by Parcels Post; and all Chemists.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT.

Spearman's

PURE WOOL ONLY!

DEVON SERGES

For Ladies' wear, beautiful qualities, 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. the yard; for Children's wear, capably strong, 1s. 3d. to 2s. the yard; for Gentlemen's wear, double width, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. the yard. The Navy Blues and the Blacks are fast dyes. On receipt of instructions, samples will be sent POST-FREE.—N.B. Any length cut, and Carriage Paid to principal Railway Stations.

Only Address: SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN, Plymouth. NO AGENTS.

THE GOLD MEDAL HAS BEEN AWARDED FOR

OF THE INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1884,

Benger's Self-Digestive Food

For INFANTS, CHILDREN, and INVALIDS.

This delicious and highly nutritive Food is distinguished from all others by the ease with which it can be digested and assimilated. Having once tried it, parents will never return to the cheap and inferior foods, which, by irritating the digestive organs, often produce convulsions and other serious maladies.

Reports by the "Lancet" and other leading Medical Journals accompany each Tin.

BENGER'S FOOD is sold by leading Chemists, &c., in Tins, at 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., & 5s., or may be had direct from the Manufacturers,

MOTTERSHEAD and CO. (S. PAINE and F. B. BENDER), MANCHESTER.

Allen & Hanburys' Perfected Cod-Liver Oil.
ALLEN & HANBURYS' MALT EXTRACT

Forms a valuable adjunct to Cod-Liver Oil, being not only a highly concentrated and nutritious food, but a powerful aid to the digestion of all starchy and farinaceous matters, rendering them easy of assimilation by the most enfeebled invalid. It is thus utilised in the manufacture of ALLEN and HANBURYS' Malted Farinaceous Food for Infants. Both it and the Food can be obtained through any Chemist. The Malt, in Bottles, 2s. and 3s. 6d.; the Food, in Tins, at 6d., 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s.

AVERY & CO.
ARTISTIC WINDOW-BLINDS.

SHOW-ROOMS:

81, GREAT PORTLAND-STREET, W.

Where may be seen a splendid assortment of Blinds of every description, including the much admired

NEW EMPIRE BLINDS,

As supplied to Her Majesty.

Plain or Decorated,

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS.

FESTOON BLINDS,

In Silk and Sateen, &c.

ART PRINT BLINDS,

LEADED GLASS BLINDS,

NIPON DWARF BLINDS,

OUTSIDE SUN-BLINDS,

BALCONY AWNINGS, &c.

LARGEST SHOW IN LONDON.
SAMPLES AND PRICE-LISTS POST-FREE.

CHILDREN'S

(Double-Knee)

STOCKINGS.

LADIES'

STOCKINGS.

ADDELY and COMPY., LEICESTER.

AFTERNOON TEA SET.

(Design of Tom-tits and Apple-blossom.)



Soft sage-green, on Ivory ground, as above, 7s. 6d.
Same, with turquoise-blue or red edge, 10s. 6d.

Same with gold edge, 14s.

If to be sent in the country, 1s. extra for box.

ALFRED B. PEARCE,
39, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C. (Established 1760.)
Catalogue (with Nine Furnishing Estimates) on application.

CAMBRIE SAMPLES AND PRICE-LISTS POST-FREE.
CAMBRIC Children's, 1/2 per
Ladies', 2/6 per
Gents', 3/6 per
3/8 per
doz. (Ladies' 3/11 per
Gents' 6/9 per
doz.) per
All Pure Flax.

By Appointments to the Queen and Crown Princess of Germany.

POCKET "The Cambries of Robinson and Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—Queen.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER, BELFAST. **HANDKERCHIEFS.**

NEW CATALOGUE TO MARCH, 1884, NOW READY.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD PARIS 1873. HAMMERS BELOW THE LINE OF SIGHT

TREBLE CRIK ORDER OF MERIT & MEDAL AT MELBOURNE 1881.

DIPLOMA and MEDAL, Sydney, 1879-80.

This gun, wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the maker? Any gun sent on approval at receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if on receipt of gun it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.L. Guns, from 60s. to 50 guineas. B.L. Revolvers, from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send stamp for Catalogue and Illustrated Sheets to G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, Birmingham. Established 1850. Largest Stock in the World. Calcutta Exhibition, 1883-4. The Gun of the Period has again taken honours. The exhibit was admitted the most comprehensive there.

PEPPER'S QUININE AND IRON TONIC.

HEALTH, STRENGTH, ENERGY,

GREAT BODILY STRENGTH, GREAT NERVE STRENGTH,

GREAT MENTAL STRENGTH, GREAT DIGESTIVE STRENGTH.

PEPPER'S TONIC. Insist on having it. Bottles, 16 doses, 2s. 6d.; next size, 32 doses, 4s. 6d. Sold everywhere.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.

If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair strong and healthy, and is excellent for the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. "The Mexican Hair Renewer" is sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath.

Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them perfectly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste, and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

LONDON: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by INGRAM BROTHERS, 198, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1885.